THE SUNDAY APPEAL.

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For the Sunday Appeal.]

TWENTY-ONE.

INSCRIBED, WITH HIGH RESPECT, TO NOTLIMAH SMITH, ESQ., BY ANNIE CHAMBERS KEECHUM.

Bright Summer sun, to-day,
Mount with thy dancing spears, a cohort proud,
O'er cliff and peak, and chase each threatening cloud,
Each gathering mist, away.

Fair, fragrant, August flowers,
Lily and hollyhope and spicy fern,
Exhale your sweets from leaf and petaled urn,
Throughout the go den hours.

Thou deep-voiced Western wind,
The stately arches of the forest fill,
Till oak and elm with tuneful ante thrill,
As mind replies to mind.

Take up the song, and sing,
Oh, summer birds, until the joyous strains
Pipe through the hills, chanting the blooming plains,
Babble in brook and spring.

And thou, oh river deep,
Send from the shore a dispason free,
As heavy grand anthem to the sea,
Thy mighty currents sweep.

Sing, as the golden gate
Swings open, and reveals the thronging hopes,
Winged and crowned, that crowd the flowery slopes
Of manhood's first estate.

Yet soft and low! The door
Is closing as ye sing, on Childhood's meads,
The garrulous trump of Youth's heroic deeds
Is hushed forevermore;

And shining shapes, that blaze,
Like lode-stars, with occasion waft, to lure
The dazzled son o'er crag and fell and moor,
From Virtue's peaceful ways.

Tell him, oh! sunshine bright,
How clouds of sin and mists of evil thought,
By Chastity's pure beams are brought to nought
Through Christ, our Lord and Light.

Tell him, oh! blossoms sweet,
How Charity divine her perfume rare
Exhales alike in pure or sinful air,
With Christ's great love replete.

Tell him, oh! brave-voiced wind,
How a brave, earnest spirit can awake
Responsive thought, till distant hearts take
Their throbs from his mind.

Oh, brook, and bird, and spring,
Babble your simple strain; say: would
Contentment, better fate, aught or good,
Through Christ, our Lord and King.

And thou, oh! river wide,
Tell how a holy purpose hath its strength
From singleness of aim, until at length
On its resistless tide,

It bears both great and small
With equal, silent, comprehensive love,
To that Great Sea, whose calm no storm can move,
God's grace o'er-arching all.

Thou Great Triumph! Thy life
Is on his forehead. May he manful fight
Under Thy banner, till upon his sight
Fair Paradise shall shine,

Till, crown and palm-branch won,
We shall before Thee stand without a fear,
Wearing the bright and morning star, and hear
The Master say: "Well done!"
AUGUST 16, 1868.

OLD TRINITY.

Its Rectors, Its Churches and Its Graves.

From the New York Evening Mail, 9th inst.]

To-day, the triennial Convention of the Episcopal church will be held in this city, and Trinity church has been selected for the opening ceremonies. Brought before the public in this prominent way, a few words in regard to the early history of Trintiy may not be *mal appropos*.

Trinity church was erected in 1696, and incorporated during the year as the Parish Church. In size and shape it was a small square building, but, to give it more the appearance of a church, a subscription of three hundred and odd pounds was raised in order to build a steeple. To this subscription, we may mention as a noteworthy fact, that the Jews contributed the sum of five pounds, twelve shillings and seven pence. The steeple, thus constructed, measured about 175 feet in height, and undoubtedly, was regarded by the worthy burghers as a marvel of grace, symmetry, and architecture. In the year 1735 and '37 the church edifice was enlarged, and from a square, assumed an oblong form. It was not, however, destined to become a venerable edifice.

When the city was fired in 1776, soon after the landing of Lord Howe, several Episcopal churches, of which Trinity was the largest and the oldest, were sacrificed to the flames. The fire, however, did not stop here, but raged with the utmost fury, destroying nearly one thousand houses, "embracing," says a writer on this subject, "one fourth of the whole place." The loss of church property, by this fire, was said to be something like £25,000. Trinity lost an expensive, and, if we may judge the quality by the price, an excellent organ. Trinity was rebuilt; but in the summer of 1839 owing to a defect in the roof of the church, caused, doubtless, by the pressure of the snow upon it, it was determined to take the building down, and in the summer of the same year, the present magnificent edific was begun, but was not completed and opened for services until May, 1846. In its early history Trinity Parish needed help, and as a consequent, was not able to aid others. But in the year 1763, through the liberality of Queen Anne, the "King's Farm," was made over to the parish, and became, in course of time, the renowned *Trinity Church Property*. Of its liberality, we find as far back as the year 1745, the record of a gift to the Church of Rye, of a "communion pulpit and desk cloth." Since that remote day, its donations to needy congregations have been munificent and princely. "The gifts, loans, and grants of Trinity Church."—and we quote from an able statistician—"rating the lands at their present prices, (1847) considererably exceeds two millions of dollars." Many of the now prominent churches of this city and the vicinity, have been enriched through its liberality. We may quote the following instances.

1798	St Marks, money, and lots	$150,770
1804-11	Grace Church, included by 25 lo a	170 0 0
1806-43	St. Stephen's	8,091
1812-13	St. Georges's, Includ ng 33 lots	220 25
1837-46	St. Bartholomew's	24,650
1839-47	Christ Church	74,000
1811-46	Zion's	39,270

Its rectors have been in every case scholarly and able men, and in a number of instances, have arrived at the highest distinction. Many of the names have a familiar ring, as those of the Rev. Mr. Vesey, its first rector; and Dr. Barclay, who was appointed to that charge in 1746. Among those who have been connected with the church, at one time or another, and upon whom the title and responsible duties of Bishop have been conferred, we may mention the names of Bowden, Hobart—the founder of the Episcopal College at Geneva, New York—Wainwright, and Brownell. Among its early pastors was a Dr. Charles Ingliss, who throughtout our Revolution remained firm in his allegiance to Great Britain. Being an ardent tory, it was his habit to read prayers in the church for the King and the Royal Family. Consequently we are not surprised to learn that at the time the city was occupied by Continental troops, several of Washington's officers called on the reverend gentlemen, and requested him to omit these violent prayers, but he refused. The reply was characteristic of the man. "It was in Washington's power," he said, "to shut up the churches, but by no means in his power to make the clergy depart from their duty."

Together with this anecdote, we recall an old custom which, from its quaintness, we almost regret. Tradition says that very many years ago one of the pews in the church was appropriated for the use of the Mayor and Common Council, and that a sermon was annually preached to them, on the day of the city election! We forbear making any comment.

On entering the church—especially if we enter it on a day other than a Sabbath or holiday—we are immediately impressed with the stillness. "Silence always speaks of God," and nowhere can silence speak more forcibly than in the heart of a great city. To this hush and solitude, in the very heart of the city—to know that without these walls life is passing in its varied form, each form intent upon itself and almost unconscious of any other—carries its own lesson of the insignificance of human aims.

The illuminated window at the west end of the church adds to the impressiveness of the scene.

Midway up, on this painted window, seven highly colored figures stand. The central one is easily recognized as representing our Savior. On his right, stand St. Peter, St. Matthew and St. Mark, not so easily recognized, except by the bunch of keys, the cherub and the lion, associated with each respectively. On the left of our Savior are represented St. Luke, St. John, and St. Paul, associated in a like manner with the ox, the eagle, and the sword. The analogies here wrought out—in the case of the four Evangelists, at least—are found in Ezekiel i., 10 and Rev. iv., 6-7.

As the checkered tints shift from pillar to pillar, and finally fade from view, the shadowscreep out from behind the organ, and from round the delicate carvings of the capitals and mouldings of the chancel—where they have been lurking all day—and sombre stillness spreads around us, adding dignity to the emotoins already inspired. With subdued feelings we step from the side porch into the churchyard. Within the iron boundary hundreds on hundreds have been buried. Indeed there is scarcely an old family among us to-day that has not some ancestor at rest within its shadow. There General Hamilton of revolutionary fame is buried; and there, too, lie the brave Lawrence, and the gallant Ludlow, of the Chesapeake; while round the humble grave of Charlotte Temple cluster the graves of other heroines, less widely known, perhaps, whose virtues want but a pedestal to be perceived by the world. Some of the inscriptions on the stones have crumbled away, and were forgotten whole years ago. Others are just passing away, and are with difficulty deciphered, and everything teeming with the solemnity of age teaches this lesson, as plainly as words can teach, "Prepare to meet thy God." We bend down and try to decipher an epitaph. Letter by letter we spell it out. Beneath the inscription is carved on the stone, an hourglass, skull, cross-bones, and skeleton. This epitaph is to us, more than usually impressive.

"They Fled from Scenes of Mortal gulle,
Without Partaking of the Same;
They Left their Bo lys Sleeping here,
Till Christ do come the second time."

As the grave, according to the old tradition, faces the east, it seemed as if their bodies, regardless of the bustle and confusion so near them, were, indeed patiently waiting until, in all majesty of glory and power, "Christ do come the second time."

Slowly we retrace our steps, and stand without the shadow of the church. Standing a moment thus, watching the eager, hurrying throng, the thought arose within us, that this spirit of Wall street, as it then seemed to us, was not any more a continuation or practice of the spirit preached in the edifice, at whose gates we stood, than its architecture was a prolongation of Trinity Church; that, in truth, Broadway at the head of Wall street—Trinity on the one side with *its* significance, and the street upon the other, with its significance—was as broad and impassable a barrier as could well be, and that not by reason of the omnibuses. While standing thus, the bell in the steeple above rang out with its deep, clear notes—uppermost above all the noise and clatter in the street below. And the grim conceit came to us that there was in its sound a certain trenchant lesson for the living dead in the street below. It did not seem to us, then, to mark the flight of every moment "with a gentle second stroke, as though it would check old Time and have him stay his pace in pity," but rather to measure it, "with one sledge-hammer beat, as if its business were to crush the seconds as they came trooping on, and remorselessly to clear a path before the Day of Judgment."

Shall we Meet Again—A Beautiful Ex ract.

The following waif, afloat on the "sea of reading," we clip from an exchange. We do not know its paternity, but it contains some wholesome truths, beautifully set forth:

"Men seldom think of the great event of death until the shadow falls across their own path, hiding forever from their eyes the traces of the loved ones whose living smiles were the sunlight of their existence. Death is the great antagonist of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skeleton at all feasts. We do not want to go through the dark valley, although its passage may lead to Paradise; and with Charles Lamb, we do not want to lie down in the muddy grave, even with kings and princes for our bed-fellows.

But the fiat of nature is inexorable. There is no appeal of relief from the great law which dooms us to dust. We flourish and we fade as the leaves of the forest, and the flower that blooms and withers in a day has not a frailer hold upon life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish as the grass, and the countless multitude that throngs the world to-day, will to-morrow disappear as the footsteps on the shore.

In the beautiful drama of Ion, the instinct of immortality, so eloquently uiterred by the death devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to fate, his beloved Clemanthe asks if they shall not meet again, to which he replies: "I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal—of the clear streams that flow forever—of the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirit hath walked in glory. All were dumb. But while I gaze upon thy living face, I feel that there is something in the love that mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clemanthe."

For the Sunday Appeal.]

HEART AND HOPE.

BY SALLIE ROCHESTER FORD.

Ever hoping, ever trusting,
Ever looking for the good,
Fling ng fear far from our bosoms,
Let us not on sorrow brood;
For the right way ever striving,
Let us nerve our hearts to bear,
Heeding not the world's reviling—
Heeding not its weight of care.

Ever hoping, ever trusting,
Ever working while 'tis day,
Ever plucking Life's fair roses,
Blooming 'round our onward way;
Turning into sweetest waters,
By the faith that ne'er grows dim,
Many draughts which would be bitter,
Were it not we trust in Him.

Ever hoping, ever trusting,
Ever looking to the end,
Ne'er forgetting who has promised
Ever needed aid to lend;
Girded round with hope and patience,
Knowing the reward will come
When we've fought the last earth battle,
When we've won the last "Well done!"

MEMPHIS, October 16, 1868.

THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

Immense plains—Savages—Rivers—Wild Beasts—A Peculiar People—Habits—The Gaucho—Easter reader—Pushladores—Outlaws—Poetry—The City of Cordova—A Municipal Cloister—Other Cities.

If the Argentine Republic is ever to be a great nation, it will possess a commensurate physical greatness. High mountains bound it on the west, a vast river separates it from Brazil on the east, and its entire extent is a vast plain.

"Immensity is the universal characteristic of the country; the plains, the woods, the rivers, are all immense; and the horizon is always undefined, always lost in haze and delicate vapors which forbid the eye to mark the point in the distant perspective, where the land ends and the sky begins.

"On the south and on the north are savages ever on the watch, who take advantage of the moonlight nights to fall like packs of hyenas upon the herds in their pasture, and upon the defenceless settlements. When the solitary caravan of wagons, as it sluggishly traverses the pampas, halts, for a short period of rest, the men in charge of it, grouped around their scanty fire, turn their eyes mechanically toward the South upon the faintest whisper of the wind among the dry grass, and gaze into the deep darkness of the night, in search of the sinister visages of the savage horde, which, at any moment, approaching unperceived, may surprise them. If no sound reaches their ears, if their sight fails to pierce the gloomy veil which covers the silent wilderness, they direct their eyes, before entirely dismissing their apprehensions, to the ears of any horse standing within the firelight, to see if they are pricked up or turned carelessly backwards. Then they resume their interrupted conversation, or put into their mouths the half-scorched pieces of dried beef on which they subsist. When not fearful of the approach of the savage, the plainsman has equal cause to dread the keen eyes of the tiger or the viper beneath his feet."

One general character of flat, unbroken country predominates; the mountain groups in the center, and some projecting spurs of the Andes toward the north, scarcely interrupting the monotony. Sometimes, as in the north, immense forests spread for days and days of travel; sometimes the plain is covered only with stinted bushes, changing into belts of trees by the river courses, and again a smooth velvet-like surface stretches, as if illimitable, toward the south. The country may be traversed by heavy wagons, scarcely an obstacle for hundreds of leagues, and this case of conveyance is duplicated by the broad system of navigable rivers which come together in the east from all parts of the horizon, to form the Plata, flowing into the sea past the cities of Buenos Ayres and Montevideo. It is this river system that seems to hold the latent greatness of the country. Broad streams, flowing, through richest plains, that have borne along floating trunks of trees and idle boughs, must surely one day bear great navies. Cities are washed by their waters, and yet the inhabitants turn away from the great avenues, and, mounting their horses, ride slowly over the broad, trackless plains. Neither the Spaniard who found the country, nor the natives who roam over the plains had any sailor instincts. The plains were the country, the rivers only obstructions, to be crossed when necessary, by plunging in and riding the swimming horse from island to island, until the other side was reached.

Men roam over the plains as unhampered by social and logical restraints, as their cattle are unchecked by fences and inclosures. They lead a nomad life, more nearly approaching that of the Arabs than any other of the American Indian races; and the characteristics of Arab society are here reproduced, for here as there the simplest relations obtains—that of a chief and followers.

The education of the *gaucho*, as the Argentine plainsman with Spanish language is called, is what grows from the tussel of man and brute. Isolated almost from his fellows, he spends his time among bulls and the beasts of the pampas. He acquires an eye quick to see, a hand quick to move, and an ear able to detect the faintest rustle of his enemy in the bush.

All the gauchos of the interior are Rastreadores. In such extensive plains, where paths and lines of travel cross each other in all directions, and where the pastures in which the herds feed are unfenced, it is necessary often to follow the tracks of an animal, and to distinguish them among a thousand others, and to know whether it was going at any easy or a rapid pace, at liberty or led, laden or carrying no weight.

The Rastreador proper is a grave, circumspect personage, whose declarations are considered conclusive evidence in the inferior courts. Consciousness of the knowledge he possesses gives him a certain reserved and mysterious dignity. Every one treats him with respect; the poor man because he fears to offend one who might injure him by a slander or an accusation; and the proprietor because of the possible value of his testimony. A theft has been committed during the night; no one knows anything of it; the victims of it hasten to look for one of the robber's footprints, and on finding it, they cover it with something to keep the wind from disturbing it. They then send for the Rastreador, who detects the track and follows it, only occasionally looking at the ground as if his eyes saw in full relief the footsteps invisible to others. He follows the course of the streets, crosses gardens, enters a house, and pointing to a man whom he finds there, says, coldly, "That is he!" The crime is proved, and the criminal seldom denies the charge. In his estimation, even more than in that of the judge, the Rastreador's deposition is a positive demonstration; it would be ridiculous and absurd to dispute it.

One even more noticeable character is the Baqueano, or Pathfinder. He is a topographer whose maps are in his head, who has surveyed the country with an eye as unerring in its estimate of distance and direction, as if it were a human instrument! He knows the country as thoroughly as a pilot knows the harbor where he plies his vocation, and in time of war his wonderful accurate knowledge makes him indispensable to the general, who with his aid may dispense with maps.

A Baqueano finds a little path crossing the road which he is following; he knows to what distant watering-place it leads. If he finds a thousand such paths, some of them even a 100 leagues apart, he is acquainted with each, and knows whence it comes and whither it goes. He knows the hidden fords of a hundred rivers and streams, above or below the ordinary place of crossing. He can point out a convenient path through a hundred distinct and extensive swamps.

In the deepest darkness of the night, surrounded by boundless plains or by forest while his companions are astray and at a loss, he rides around them inspecting the trees; if there are none, he dismounts and stoops to examine the shrubs, and satisfies himself of his points of compass. He then mounts and reassures his party by saying; "We are in a straight line from such a place, so many leagues from the houses; we must travel southward." And he sets out in the direction he has indicated, without uneasiness, without hurrying to confirm his judgement by arriving at the town, and without answering the objections suggested to the others by fear or bewilderment.

If he finds himself upon a pampa in impenetrable darkness, he pulls up herbs from different places, smell their roots and the earth about them, chews their foliage, and by often repeating this proceeding, assures himself of the neighborhood of some lake or stream, either of salt or of fresh water, of which he avails himself upon finding it to set himself exactly right. It is said that Gen. Rosas knows the pasturage of every estate in the south of Buenos Ayres by its taste.

If the Baqueano belongs to the pampa, where no road exists, and a traveler asks him to show the way straight to a place fifty leagues off, he pauses a moment, reconnoitres the horizon, examines the ground, fixes his eyes upon some point, and gallops off straight as an arrow, until he changes his course for reasons known only to himself, and keeps up his gallop day and night till he arrives at the place named.

Another type of character, rather occasional than professional, is the Gaucho Outlaw, who yet appears so frequently, that he may be said to belong to a class. He is one who has passed out of even the small power of law which has a hold upon other gauchos with his hand against every man, especially against the white man. The lawful gauchos regarding him rather with dread and fear than hatred, and sharing in his hostility to the whites, harbor him when he comes amongst them. If he happens to fall in with soldiers, he exhibits no fears, but sets upon them, slashes right and left, and lying stretched on his horse's back to avoid the bullets sent after him, rides off into the wilderness.

This white-skinned savage at war with society and proscribed by the laws, is no more deprived at heat than the inhabitants of the settlements. The reckless outlaw who attacks the whole troop, does no harm to the traveler. The gaucho outlaw is no bandit, or highwaymen; murderous assaults do not suit his temper, as robbery would not suit the character of the *churriador* (sheep-stealer.) To be sure, he steals; but this is his profession, his trade, his science. He steals horses.

Something has been hinted in these descriptions of the strong poetic side of Argentine character. The Indian of romance almost seems to appear actually on the scene when we look at the gaucho. The story-teller and the minstrels are there, recognized as distinct members of this drifting society, and the improvisations of the minstrel are drawn not only from the wild, perilous feats of the mounted herdsman and gaucho outlaw, but the terrible revelations of nature.

The nature of the Argentine people is poetic. The grandeur of the natural phenomena of the country tend to foster a poetical imagination.

The capital city of Cordova is a cloister surrounded by ravines; the promenade is a cloister with iron grates; every square of houses has a cloister of nuns or friars; the colleges are cloister; the jurisprudence taught there, the theology, all the mediæval scholastic learning of the place, is a mental cloister within which the intellect is walled up and fortified against every departure from text and commentary. Cordova knows not that aught besides Cordova exists on earth; it has, indeed, heard that there is such a place as Buenos Ayres.

The other cities, capitals of provinces, are islands in the great waste of the plains. Grass grows up to the very streets of the town. They do not—we speak now of the earlier days more than of the present—send forth humanizing influences into the plains, but the gaucho life hems them in on every side, and the security possessed by them is due quite as much to the gaucho's scornful tolerance, as to their own cohesive power. These cities are the representatives of that civilization which came over with Spanish colonists, and was supported by Spanish soldiers and the Spanish name.—*New Englander*

NOT LONG SINCE, at a public dinner in a large midland town of England, a Roman Catholic priest, who was sitting not far from a Protestant clergyman, told the latter an amusing but significant incident, which occurred to one of his, the priest's flock: A poor Irish Roman Catholic woman happened to enter a Ritualistic church, naturally mistaking it for a Catholic place of worship. Puzzled and perplexed, both by what she saw and what she did not see, she came breathless and in haste to the priest, exclaiming, "O, yer Riverence, I'm fairly bothered!" "Why, what's the matter?" "Why, yer Riverence, I've just been into a church, and saw there the iligant altar, and the candle, and the priests saying mass, but sorrow a dhrop of holy water could I find, and when I asked for it, 'O,' said one, 'we have no holy wather here.' 'No holy wather!' says I; 'ah, then, what is it ye are, ye spalpeens? ye're *decavers intirely!*'"

THE DRUNKARD.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

Will you please put this in your Sunday paper at your convenience, and oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

MEMPHIS, October 22, 1868.

LINES,

Written by a Lady as an Excuse for her Zeal in the Cause of Temperance.

Go, feel what I have felt,
Go, bear what I have borne—
Sink 'neath the blow a father dealt,
And the cold wor d's proud scorn—
Thus struggle on from year to year,
Thy sole relief, the stealing tear!

Go, weep as I have wept,
O'er a loved father's fall,
See every cherished promise swept—
Youth's sweetness turned to gall;
Hope's faded flowers strewed all the way,
That led me up to woman's day!

Go, kneel as I have knelt,
Implore, beseech and pray,—
Strive the besott d heart to melt,
The downward course to stay,—
Be cast with bitter curse aside,
Thy prayers burlesqued, thy tears deri d.

Go, stand where I have stood,
And see the strong man bow,
With gnashing teeth, lips bathed in blood,
And cold and livid brow;
Go, catch his wondering glance, and see
There, mirrored, his soul's misery.

Go, hear what I have heard,
The sobs of sad despair,
As memory, feeling's fount, hath stirred,
And its revealings there
Have told him what he might have been,
Had he the drunkard's fate foreseen.

Go to thy mother's side,
And her crushed spirit cheer;
Thus crown deep anguish hide,
Wipe from her cheek the tear,—
Mark her dimmed eye, her furrowed brow,
The gray that streaks her dark hair now,
Her toil-worn frame, her trembling limb,
And trace the ru n back to him,
Whose plighted faith in early youth
Promised eternal love and truth—
But who, f resworn, hath yielded up
This promise to the deadly cup,
And led her down from love and light,
From all that made her path way bright,
And chained her there 'mid want and strife,
That lowly thing—*A Drunkard's Wife!*
And stamped on child hood's brow so mild,
That withering blight—*A Drunkard's Child!*

Go, hear, and see, and feel, and know,
All that my soul hath felt or known,
Then look upon the wine-cup's glow,
See if its brightness can atone,
Think if its flavor you would try,
If all proclaimed—"'Tis drink and die!"

Tell me I *hate* the bowl?
Hate is a feeble word—
I *loathe—abhor*—my very soul
With strong disgust is stirred,
Where'er I see, or hear, or tell,
Of the dark beverage of hell!

TOM BENTON.

Some New Anecdotes of Him.

Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.

The pleasantest bit of a street in Washington is C street, or rather that block of it which runs between Trinity church and the new Methodist "Metropolitan" on Four-and-a-half street,

In this street, where are the residences of Judge Casey, John C. Rives, and many other lights and by-gones, lived Thomas H. Benton, the great Missouri senator. His brown stone house is still an ornament to the street, and every day, wrapt in his great blue coat, folding it around him like a Roman senator, with his tall hat pulled down to a peak at the brim, his high, black stock and standing collar, his large, positive feet, and his long, stately stride, Senator Benton was seen descending the steps of his house, taking a turn around the corner into Four-and-a-half street, and thence descending a block at Shillington's at the west corner.

Shillington is a periodical dealer, publisher, and stationer, popular with those whom he loves, and his power of recollection is great. He told a story the other night, which he declared to be new for print, and as one of the participants is still living, and a journalist, he may deny it if it be untrue. I give it as Shillington tells it:

Next door to Shillington's, on Pennsylvania avenue, a fellow came one day, about 1850, and opened a show. He had music playing at the door—a hurdy-gurdy, or something—and across the pavement stretched a gorgeous transparency to the effect:

"The Rocky Mountain Pony, Captured by Capt. John C. Fremont, United States Army. On Exhibition here."

"It is neither horse, nor stag, nor antelope, but a marvelous combination of them all; an extraordinary nondescript, the puzzle of the faculty, the miracle of nature, the admiration of the world."

The day after this spectacle opened, Dr. Wallace, now of the New York *Herald*, a favorite of Benton, was looking over the papers in Shillington's, when Col. Benton, in his ponderous and stately way, turned the corner, coming down Four-and-a-half street. He heard the music of the hurdy-gurdy, and, seeing the great painted canvas over the pavement, he folded his cloak around him and proceeded to read the inscription. As he did so, his eaglish nose began to expand; his whiskers brushed forward like gunswabs, began to curl; his gray eyes looked famine.

Wallace, inoffensively reading the papers, was suddenly disturbed by the colonel laying violent hands upon him.

"Here, sir! You! I want you sir!" Said in his deepest and most dreadful tones.

He put his talons into Wallace's shoulder, lifting him almost off his feet, shoved him ahead, and poked him along into the street and up the pavement. At the door of the show he took Wallace by the nape of the coat collar and gave him a chuck upstairs.

"Stop," said the showman, "you have not paid your admission."

"How much, sir, is it?" said Benton, terribly; "what is your fare, sir?"

"Quarter of a dollar."

Benton produced the quarter, and handed it over graciously. Then he chucked Wallace further up stairs.

"Go on, sir, I want you for a witness."

"Stop!" cried the showman below to Benton, who had pushed by him, "I must have your fare too!"

"I don't recognize you, sir," cried Benton; "go on," to Wallace.

Wallace, in great consternation to know what this meant, was propelled into the show room, while the door-keeper followed hard after to recover his money.

There stood the woolly horse, eccentric, indeed, at his ruminations, divided from the people by a rope. Across this rope the colonel vaulted. He fixed his talons in the nondescript's wool, with another grip upon the crupper, and, at a jerk, tore away hide, horns, and the whole outrigger of the quadruped.

"There," said the colonel, in a scream, standing upon his hide like an eagle upon a sheep, "You are an impostor, sir! You slander, in this imposition, an officer of the army. I give you twenty-four hours to leave this city. Depart!"

He slung Wallace aside, paying no more attention to him, and stalked up toward the capitol.

Shillington says that in ten minutes there wasn't a vestige of the showman left. Dray, horse, hurdy-gurdy and canvas folded their wings like the Arabs, and silently passed away.

At another time, Corbin, the clerk of the Senate committee, who had been a Bentonite, and had recently gone over to the anti-Benton faction, came into Shillington's while Col. Benton was reading at the counter. The colonel had his hat off, and it was upon a box. He looked up when Corbin entered, and the latter touched his cap. The colonel folded his mantle around him, and, taking care that not a fold of the same should be soiled by Corbin, he swept around the latter with a look of ineffable scorn, and put on his hat.

"Col. Benton, to-morrow being New Year's, I suppose you will keep open house?"

"Yes," said Benton. "Yes, sir, I shall, sir, *for my friends.*"

No words can tell the manner of the old man saying this. He was the most cutting being in the world.

When the Collins line of steamships had been subsidized by Congress, Benton bitterly opposed the same. Finally Frank Pierce vetoed the bill. As his clerk announced the veto to the house, where Benton then was, Old Bullion started up and took the former by both hands.

"Tell the President I thank him, sir! Tell him I thank him heartily! And, sir, tell him that, if I were President of the United States, I'd be damned to——if I wouldn't keep blank vetoes at my side to check these infamous corruptions of Congress."

When Benton had abused Foote, of Mississippi, to the height of his terrible invective, he advanced toward him, and Foote drew a pistol, still on the floor of the Senate, and presented it. Senators rushed in. All was confusion.

"Fire, sir! Fire, sir!" cried Benton, opening his breast.

Foote, after peace was restored, apologized, that he drew the pistol in self-defense.

"Every assassin," thundered Benton, "makes the plea of self-defense. That's the assassin's plea—the contrivance of a coward, and the subterfuge of a scoundrel!"

Foote, supposing, as did every body, that Benton always went armed, suggested the same to account for his own weapon.

"No, sir," cried Benton; "I scorn to do it. I scorn it. Never carried a pistol in my life. Never knew anybody but a coward to do so."

PLAIN IT A LITTLE MORE.

The *Congregationalist* contains the following story: A good minister had long preached to a congregation of average culture with little apparent good result. Thinking the matter over, one Saturday morning, after he had finished writing his weekly sermon, the thought occurred to him to go down stairs and read it to his pious, simple-hearted domestic. "Perhaps," said he, "I shoot too high." Calling her from her work, he read a few sentences, selected as containing the clearest announcement of the truth which the sermon was intended to convey, and asked her, "Do you understand that?" "No, sir," was the reply. He then extemporized the same idea in simpler language, and asked her again, "Do you understand that?" "A little," was her answer—kindling with an interest which proved the truth of her words—"but please, sir, *plain it a little more.*" Once more he expounded his original thought in the most lucid manner and with the fewest and shortest words he could think of, when she exclaimed with great delight—"I see it all now, sir, and I like it very much." He went up stairs, re-wrote his discourse as nearly as possible in the same style as he had used in his experiment, and went to church next morning, almost trembling lest his people would be disgusted with his preaching. To his amazement, the very first sentences seemed to awaken a listening, such as he had never before been able to secure. And, as he went on, he could see one eye after another moistening, until almost his whole congregation were visibly touched as he had never seen them before, and as the result of that service more than one came to him to inquire, "What must I do?" The effect upon his own mind was such that he changed his style of preaching from that time thoroughly; declaring that as for him—let others do what they may—he would speak so as to be *understood by all* whom it was his duty to address.

How Women are Made Beautiful Forever.

The latest process for making women "beautiful forever" is that invented by Madame Maniquet, of Paris. An ointment, the secret of which is known only to the inventor, is spread upon a stiff linen, which is applied all over the face and takes the shape, forming a mask adjusted to the features. This mask remains on until the skin rises in thick pustules. It is then withdrawn and a certain salve rubbed over the face, when the patient must remain entirely motionless, not being permitted to speak, laugh, or cry during the formation of the new skin, which operation generally takes about a week to accomplish. This new skin is soft and tender as that of an infant, delicate in the extreme, and must be maintained by the daily use of the softening compound manufactured by Madame Maniquet. The first sensation on taking off the mask is one of horror. The visage is swollen and tumefied exactly as if subjected to a severe scald or burn. Many of the patients swoon at the first sight of their own deformity, as reflected in the long *trumeau* looking glasses which adorn the apartment. But Madame Maniquet points to her own blooming visage, and hope replaces alarm. As a matter of course, this skillful renovator of faded charms has hosts of customers, and it is hinted that the Empress of the French desires to become one of them.

The Abyssinians.

One of the returned Abyssinian captors gives the following pleasant account of the people: "Beggars infest the land; the priests are ignorant and besotted; the soldiers the curse of the country. Abyssinians, I regret to say, are cowardly adepts at low treachery, lazy, pretentious and pompous. Naturally drunkards and gluttons, they are very abstemious of necessity, and their festivals are but low and course orgies. They have no literature, no means of recreation. Their conversation is a revolting, incoherent talk, partly blasphemous, partly lascivious, and when they favored us with their society always ending in request for favors. When we state that cleanliness is a shame, debauchery no disgrace, robbery, treachery and murder glorious deeds, we have summed up the qualifications most prized by that degraded race; and if their timorous nature made them recoil before the daring act of murdering the white men, their guests, they enjoyed, at least for a while, the idea of their importance, and swaggered full of pride before the few helpless individuals their King detained in captivity and in chains."

IN THE HARTZ MOUNTAINS.

Goslar and its Antiquities—The Brocken.

From the New York Methodist.]

THE BROCKEN, August 14, 1868.

A few days ago our party, consisting of Dr. Stevens, the Rev. Mr. Eby (a young Wesleyan minister from Canada,) and the writer, left Bremen for a brief pedestrian tour through the Hartz Mountains. On our return from the cool island of Heligoland, we found the weather in Bremen still intensely hot, as, indeed, it has been the whole summer throughout Europe, not even Russia excepted. Leaving Bremen by the night train, we found in the same car with us a company of German Americans, who had just returned to the fatherland by steamer and had caught the spirit of their adopted country, a fact which they exhibited in more ways than one, but especially by their hearty singing of "Old John Brown," and "Tramp tramp tramp, the boys are marching." It was bringingback old times to us to hear those familiar notes; but it is not surprising that many passengers in the same car, who knew nothing of them before, listened to them with mute astonishment.

After catching as many snatches of sleep as we could, in the stations and on the cars, we reached the picturesque town of Wolfenbuttel, which had once been a residence of the Brunswick duke, but is now left in a state of commercial stagnation. Its old and spacious palace is given over to small tradesmen, and its pillars rise from the mud and green slime of all that is left of its former moat. To us, the only interest of a halt at the city lay in its celebrated library, which contains two hundred thousand volumes, and six thousand MSS. The librarian showed us many mementoes of Luther, his leaden inkstand, one of his omnipresent beer-glasses, his notes on the Psalms, in his own exquisitely neat handwriting, and his own revision of his translation of the Bible. It is significant that nearly all his corrections are confined to the prophecies of Isaiah and Ezekiel. The gentlemanly librarian showed us other literary curiosities, among which were manuscript letters of many of the most celebrated German litterateurs, and the first editions of all Lessing's works. It was when Lessing was librarian at Wolfenbuttel, as everybody knows, that he published his celebrated *Fragments*, which produced a conflict in Germany that has hardly yet terminated. The present librarian, Dr. Von Heimann, who has distinguished himself by his contributions to German history, led us through his house and grounds adjoining the library, once the home of his celebrated predecessor. We saw the room in which Lessing wrote his *Nathan*, and, across the broad hall, the one where his idolized wife died, and out in the garden, the fruit-trees planted by his own hand. I plucked a few leaves from them, as mementoes of the visit. Fortunately, we had a copy of Lessing's *Nathan* with us, and we enjoyed our spare time before the starting of the train by communing with the old Jew, Saladin, the Templar, Recha, and the other characters of one of the greatest but not least one-sided of Lessing's productions.

GOSLAR AND ITS ANTIQUITIES.

But Wolfenbuttel is only in sight of the Hartz, and a good many up-hill miles lie between it and this famous old Brocken top. After spending an afternoon at Harzburg, the hill above which is crowned with the ruins of, first, a temple said to have been dedicated to the worship of Wuoton, or Donnar, and destroyed by Charlemagne, who erected a Christian church in its stead, and, second of a statley castely, built by the ill-starred Emperior Henry IV., and made the repository of his treasures, we reached Goslar, the most northern fortified residence of the German Emperors, and by far the most interesting city in the Hartz Mountains. The ancient character of Goslar is still well preserved. The walls are standing, for the most part, and nearly all the towers preserve their original shape. One of these towers forms a portion of the hotel in which we lodged, and from its summit we had an excellent view of the city, and the country for many miles around. My own bed leaned squarely against the old tower-wall, and, thanks to the weariness of foot-travel, with knapsack and staff, I had no disturbed dreams of tramping invaders and destructive sieges. The romance of my room, however, flew to the winds when I found out that the intense heat of its atmosphere, inexplicable at first, was produced by the cooking for the whole hotel, as the kitchen lay directly under it! I was therefore compelled to spend nearly all my in-door day-time, for the two days that we were in Goslar, with my traveling companions, who were favored with cooler quarters.

Everybody who goes to Goslar is expected to visit the mines of Rammelsburg, about a mile from the city. It is said that they owe their discovery to the following circumstance: When the Emperor Otho I., the son of Henry the Fowler, founder of the city, was on the throne, one of his horsemen, by the name of Ramma, was riding over the hill, and a piece of silver ore was knocked out of the ground by his horse's hoof. The Emperor rewarded him with a gold chain and one thousand pieces of gold, and after sending for Frankish miners, had the mines worked energetically, and with great success. They were called Rammelsburg in honor of the discoverer. We were dressed in as dirty a mining-dress as you would wish to see. A Mammoth-cave suit is nothing to it. I thought Dr. Stevens had the poorest luck of the three; in fact, it would require a familiar eye to detect his identity, so utterly outlandish and subterranean were his begrimed blouse, patched trowsers, and the dilapidated piece of felt for his literary head, which the venerable old dame who took extravagant pride in assisting us in making our toilet insisted on calling a *hat*! We entered by the old shaft, through which the miners had passed for nearly nine centuries, and in due time wound our way, through various descents on slippery ladders, to the place where the ore is now extracted. Gold, silver, copper, lead, zinc, sulphur, vitriol, and alum are taken from almost contiguous veins. The water is pumped out and the ore brought to the surface by the aid of immense wheels, hundreds of feet below ground. But the whole mining process is utterly antiquated, and it is not surprising that the mines do not pay expenses. Give an intelligent Yankee mechanic the job for two years, and the chances are that he would knock all the old-timed machinery to pieces, put up new in its place, pierce undiscovered veins, and make the investment highly productive.

The Cathedral of Goslar was torn down in 1820, owing to the weakness of its walls. It was built in the year 915, by the Emperor Conrad II., and according to all accounts, was very magnificent. Only the side vestibule

REDUCTION

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SUNDAY APPEAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 25, 1868

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President.....HORATIO SEYMOUR.
For Vice-President.....FRANK P. BLAIR.

TENNESSEE.

EIGHTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

For Congress.....JOHN W. LEFTWICH.
For Elector.....W. W. VAUGHAN.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.

EMERSON ETHERIDGE, of Weakley.
EDMUND COOPER, of Bedford.

FOR THE DISTRICTS.

First District—
Second District—J. M. CLEMENTSON, of Knox.
Third District—F. A. JAMES of Hamilton.
Fourth District—A. A. STEELE of Marshall.
Fifth District—F. C. CAHILL, of Davidson.
Sixth District—ELIJAH WALKER, of Wayne.
Seventh District—H. J. TURNER of Lauderdale.
Eighth District—W. W. VAUGHAN, of Haywood.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE OF TENNESSEE.

GEORGE J. STUBBLEFIELD, Chairman.

First District—J. P. HOLTZINGER, of Greene.
Second District—J. WILLIAMS, of Knoxville.
Third District—R. A. JAMES of Chattanooga.
Fourth District—J. H. THOMPSON, of Shelbyville.
Fifth District—W. M. BROWN, I. P. JONES, I. F. BEACH, A. ROBERTS and JAMES T. DUNLAP, of Nashville.
Sixth District—D. B. THOMAS, of Johnsonville.
Seventh District—H. F. CUMMINS of Paris.
Eighth District—M. D. L. STEWART, of Memphis.

DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEES FOR WEST TENNESSEE.

FOR EIGHTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

P. T. SCRUGGS, Shelby County.
Dr. DANIEL E. WARREN, Fayette County.
W. W. McCURLEY, Hardeman County.
W. PACE, McNairy County.
J. J. BROOKS, Madison County.
JAMES P. WOOD, Haywood County.
D. C. SLAUGHTER, Tipton County.

FOR SHELBY COUNTY.

WILLIAM R. HUNT, JESSE W. PAGE, Jr.,
ROBERT GOOD, A. SEXSMITH,
A. WOODWARD, N. S. BRUCE,
PAUL CICALLA.

THE FAIR.

The closing day of the Fair was, we hope, an augury of bright prospects in the future of the Agricultural Association of Shelby county. The number and character of the people present, yesterday, was a becoming compliment to the sagacity that projected, and the energy that consummated the happy undertaking.

Under what difficulties the managers labored in the inception of the enterprise—what rebuffs, sometimes sneers; what cold-shouldering and taunts, those only can imagine who have passed the ordeal and surprised the public, as well, perhaps, as themselves, by an unusual success; a success in point of the pleasure afforded to visitors, of satisfaction to exhibitors, of receipts over expenses, and of harmony and real brotherly feeling between the officers. All labored well and heartily. There were no laggards. Determined upon success from the first, the members of the Association were not deterred by the accident of unpropitious weather and consequent want of visitors, which characterized the first days of the week. On, right on, they pushed, doing the best that lay in their power, and at last—conquerors.

The gentlemen of the Agricultural Society of Shelby county have beaten down all opposition, have enlisted the fullest sympathy of the public in their future efforts, and have determined this community in unstinted support of their Association. It is henceforth one of the first institutions of Memphis. We congratulate the members upon so crowning a result of their labors.

OUR RAILROAD SYSTEM.

During the past two years the people of Tennessee have advanced in Railway enterprise to an extent that must, at no distant day, give her great prominence among the more progressive States of the Union. The complete prostration of all our industries, and the want of that ample capital for all enterprises which before the war was one of our commercial features—for a year after the surrender, crippled our energies and restrained the impatience of our people; but, having in great part overcome these obstacles, and the greater thrust in our way by a maladministration of the governmental affairs of our State, we are again in the advance, among the States where names are linked, are indeed synonymous with commercial progress. It is true that our present structures are not paying such rates of interest as are likely to encourage persons in outlays of capital in this direction, but a knowledge of our resources, of our prospective emigration and the introduction of capital, encourage our people and our well-informed friends at the North to believe that the day is not far distant when Tennessee Railroad stock will be among the most profitable and important in the Union. It is no barrier to our Railroad growth that our contingent liabilities are well nigh, if not quite, $80,000,000. That amount is fully secured by railroad property worth $45,000,000. The capitalists of the North know what our natural advantages are, and, so soon as the present political campaign is over, are prepared to come to our assistance—recuperate those of our Roads that are weak and assist in the construction of those now on the tapis.

Besides the 1400 miles of Railroad in operation in the State, we have 1600 miles in course of construction, being surveyed, or in course of organization—not including the Little Rock Railroad, which, although in another State, is the result of Tennessee enterprise and Tennessee money. From Memphis we have projected the Mississippi Valley Railroad, to connect with the Paducah road, a distance of nearly 100 miles; the Selma road, 280 miles; and, connecting us with Mobile, we have the continuation of the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad to Meridian, fully 120 miles. Then there is the great road from Knoxville to Nashville direct, which will be a link in the Atlantic and Pacific line that is to have a terminus on the Atlantic, at Norfolk. Then there is the road from Chattanooga directly northward on the west side of the Tennessee river, which will connect at Dearman's Gap with roads leading to Cincinnati and Louisville, and at Chattanooga with the Wills Valley road, which is to be the most direct route from the North to Mobile and New Orleans. Cars are now running on the Wills Valley Road to Trenton, and the extension of this thoroughfare southeastwardly will be continued as soon as the charter of the road has been amended, as promised by the Legislature of Alabama. The Ducktown Road, connecting Cleveland with the copper mines of Polk county, which now produce six thousand pounds a day of precipitated and smelted copper; and last, the road from Sneedville to Etna Furnace, which is to develop the iron wealth of Hickman and Dickson counties.

Of this grand net work of railroads completed and under way, no less than six (including that to Little Rock) with their numerous branches, center in Memphis. Permeating as they do the wealthiest sections of the South and Southwest, and intersecting the great cotton belt of the United States, there can be no doubt, not the faintest, that Memphis through her railways, more than by the great river that is to her but a passing highway, is destined to a future whose measure no man can yet realize.

Retarded by the war and by the impolicy of an ignorant Legislature: impeded by the deranged condition of our State indebtedness, and formerly by that of our city and county, we have not ceased for a moment to make that steady progress characteristic of young and vigorous communities. Despite political turmoil and the uncertainties of political results, our people, full of the faith common to all who have ever given our city and State prospects candid consideration, have continued to labor to the best of their working capacity, gaining rapidly, and year by year making brighter the waste places of war; adding to the wealth of the State so fast that, except as to slave property, we have nearly reached the total wealth of '61.

To a realization of these facts we invite the attention of the Northern readers of the APPEAL. Better than words of Democrat or Republican, they tell of the disposition of our people for peace, good order and a restoration of the Union. If under BROWNLOW so much has been accomplished; if under the burthens of an increased taxation (State, municipal and county), so much has been done by way of materfal prosperity, what could we not do, if the reverse of BROWNLOW was Governor, and decent, enlightened legislation took the place of the ignorance and intolerance that now trample upon a brave, a wise, a shrewd and an intelligent people? If we have accomplished so much with threats of the bayonet, of a war of races, in face of the bickerings and bad feeling growing out of a long and exhaustive war, what may we not accomplish when peace is fully restored, and the proud old State passes to the control of the culture and the discretion that once shaped her destinies and made place for her among the proudest of the Union? What better earnest of our disposition for peace can we offer, than the priceless additions we daily make to the industries and public works that are dotted everywhere in Tennessee? What better evidence afford of the desire that animates all hearts for a reign of not only order and law, but of that good fellowship for which Tennesseans were as noted as for a boundless hospitality to strangers—we ask, What?

BERRAH FOR WEST VIRGINIA.

The State of West Virginia has gone Democratic and the whole ticket is elected by a handsome majority and large gains for the party. The youngest scion of the noble mother of States has not forgotten her allegiance, but has wheeled all her forces right into the grand Democratic column that is to be victorious in November. The following are the officers elected:

For Governor—Johnson N. Camden; Auditor—Daniel Mayer; Secretary of State—S. V. Yantis; Treasurer—Sergt. J. A. Macauley. Geo. W. Walker; Attorney General—W. P. Willey; Judge of Supreme Court of Appeals—Mathew Edmiston; Congress—First District, Henry S. Walker; Second, William G. Brown; Third, C. P. T. Moore.

Three times three for West Virginia!

SUGGESTIONS TO THE NATIONAL BOARD OF TRADE.

The Board of Trade of St. Louis intend, through their delegates, to present for adoption by the National Board of Trade the following propositions:

1. That they are in favor of an early return to specie payments, of the adoption by the National Government of measures, effective, for that purpose.

2. In favor of adoption by the General Government of measures to cheapen and extend telegraphic communication between the different parts of the country, by making it a part of its postal system.

3. In favor of the removal by the General Government of all obstructions to navigation of the Mississippi river and its navigable tributaries, and to recommend to all municipal authorities located thereon such modification and reduction of local charges as shall render the commerce of said rivers as free as possible.

4. In favor of the continuance by Congress of such subsidies to the Union Pacific Railroad, Eastern division, as shall be sufficient to provide for its extension to the Pacific ocean, as a distinct road.

5. In favor of declaring the cities of St. Louis, Cincinnati and Chicago ports of entry, under such restrictions and regulations only as shall protect the Government against fraud.

JUDGE SABIN insists upon having negro juries. So at a bar meeting at Bryan, Texas, the lawyers entered into an understanding that no civil cases were to be tried at this term of the District Court, preferring "to continue their cases to having them tried by men who know nothing about the grave and responsible duties of a juror."

THE Texas herdsmen become so expert in the use of the lasso, that they ride on their stunted ponies through the city of Houston as though on a steeple chase, picking up with one throw of their rope anything they may happen to want on the sides of the streets. They very seldom miss their aim. They will take up a loaf of bread from the pavement or a hat from the head of a man walking in front of them with the greatest ease, while riding at the highest speed.

AT a banquet lately given at St. Remy, (Bouches-du-Rhone,) a bottle of wine of the year 1472 was presented by Baron Brisse, the well known gastronomist, who was one of the guests. According to the account of this relic given by the donor, 300 nobles from Suabia, Bavaria, Switzerland, and other countries, accepted, in 1576, an invitation to some archery fetes at Strasburg. The vintage of 1472 was then held in high veneration, and a certain quantity of the produce was procured for the cup of honor handed to the illustrious strangers. A portion remained, and was consigned to the cellars of the hospital to be preserved, and has since been carefully treasured up. The wine has only been touched on the occasion of visits of sovereigns or very high personages. Baron Brisse was some time back a patient in the hospital, and before leaving was shown over the cellars; as his reputation as a gourmet had reached Strasburg, he was not only allowed to taste the famous liquor, but the bottle in question was given him. The company at the present banquet hesitated before sacrificing to their curiosity such a precious gift, and after a grave consultation, decided on depositing it in the local museum, with a suitable inscription.

DEFERRED ITEMS.

THE western branch of the North Missouri Railroad, from Moberly to Kansas City, will be opened in two weeks.

IN THE United States the Odd-Fellows number 3,142 lodges; grand lodges, 41; grand encampments, 31; members, 243,768. $683,090 has been expended in relief this year, and $2,093,145 received.

A PARIS fashion writer says the full dress velvet mantle for next winter is "a full, long cloak behind, with a pelerine on which are satin bows, and a plain mantle with square or round ends in front."

THE sales by wholesale iron merchants of St. Louis in the past five months, amount to $787,419. The largest dealers are Gaylord, Son & Co., their sales for that period amounting to $244,500. The number of houses in the business is ten.

THE Democratic majority in Delaware, at the recent election, was 2777. In 1864 McClellan's majority in that State was 612. In 1866 the Democratic majority was 1212. Everywhere the Democratic vote is on the increase.

SINCE Saturday there have occurred in Chicago two suicides, one infanticide, two drownings, one man killed by cars, half a dozen severe but not fatal accidents, one highway robbery and nine burglaries.

THE Democracy of Ohio carried forty-one counties at the recent election, only losing three that they carried last year, and gaining one they lost. From all the Democratic counties we hear the news: "We will do better in November."

OF THE many million tons of coal produced throughout the world annually, England furnishes 102,000,000, the United States 25,000,000, Prussia and the Zollverein 20,000,000, France 10,000,000. Our coal mines may be developed so as to exceed those of any other country.

THERE is a pressure among Radicals to still further continue the Freedmen's Bureau for educational purposes, and for the settlement of bounty and other claims of negroes. Gen. Howard does not recommend the measure, but believes that it would exert a salutary influence.

DR. PAUL. F. EVE, formerly connected with the Polish army, a companion of Gen. Garibaldi, and late medical director in the Confederate army, assumed charge of the Missouri Medical College Wednesday, delivering his inaugural. He takes the place vacated by the death of Dr. McDowell.

IN October, 1864, the Republican majority in Indiana, Ohio, and Pennsylvania was about 95 000. At the election in these three States on the 13th, the Republican majority was about 25,000—a gain in the majority alone in four years of seventy thousand. Is a party that is growing with this remarkable rapidity likely long to hold a minority position?

REORGANIZATION in Spain is proceeding rapidly. Governors, civil and military, have been appointed in all the Provinces. Democrats have assembled in various parts of the country, and declare for the Federal Republic. All males who reach the age of twenty will be allowed to vote.

AT THE annual dinner of the Middlesex Agricultural Society, at Waltham, on Friday last, Dr. Durfee of Fall River, stated that of the $14 000,000 worth of agricultural products of the State, Middlesex produced $8,000,000; and that while the value of the Bristol county farms is but $8 000 000, the value of those of Middlesex is $24,000,000.

A LETTER from an eminent Presbyterian clergyman in the North of Ireland, represents that the extension of the elective franchise will prove a delusion there. It is the freest part of Ireland, yet every farmer will vote as his landlord dictates. There can be no freedom in Ireland till the land system is abolished. The extension of the franchise only increases the power of the landlords.

A NEW YORK dispatch of the 22d inst. says: Mail reports from Peshawur, India, dated 20th August, announce that at 7 o'clock that morning Peshawur was visited by an earthquake. It was at first gentle, but afterward very violent. One bastion and one gateway were shaken down. Three sentries buried beneath the wall were yet alive. In the city towers and walls, especially old structures, fell in numerous instances, but no lives were lost.

ON THE Platte Country railroad, from St. Joseph to Kansas City, there are at present four hundred men working. This road will be completed in February. From Kansas City to Olathe, a distance of twenty-two miles, the new road will be operating by the 10th of November. The new road from Louisiana, on the Mississippi, through Pike, Audrain and other counties, is progressing favorably. This road will cross the Missouri river at Glasgow.

THE last exhibit made by the North Carolina State Comptroller, under the administration of Gov. Worth, Democrat, showed the actual expenditures for the State Government under $200,000. Under the Radical government, ordinary and extraordinary expenditures will be about as follows:

Interest on funded State debt, old	$ 250,000
On new debt to be funded	210,000
On seven and quarters	400 000
Public schools	500,000
County and municipal taxes	500,000
Penitentiary, per year	100 000
	$2,700,000

North Carolina is taxed more to-day than all is real estate would sell for if forced upon the market. In three years the State debt—throwing out the Rebel debt—has increased $10,000,000.

A DISPATCH from Havana, dated October 22d, says: Dispatches have been received giving the particulars of outrages by the insurrectionists in the province of Trevas. The insurgents had taken to incendiarism and robbery. A band headed by Rubal Calva had burnt all the houses, mills, cane fields, etc., about the plantations of Lavegita, between Tuelo and Puerto Manito. The country is completely desolated. The insurrectionists were conscripting all the able-bodied men, white and black, but the desertions are frequent. The negroes are in great fear of these bands, and are flying before them. An incendiary proclamation has been issued calling on the negroes to rise and assassinate the whites.

THE Paris correspondent of the London *Telegraph* writes: "No Queen was ever more enthusiastically received in her States after a regretted absence than the charming Adelina Patti at the 'Italiens' on Thursday evening, for the reopening of the season. Parisian *dilettanti*—to say nothing of others—will be truly inconsolable when the fairy singer abdicates one crown for another; or, in plain words, bids adieu to stage laurels to be altogether Marquise de Caux. Every seat, every stool, on that glorious first night was occupied, a great many people of the *beau monde* having returned, or come up from the country purposely to hear 'Lucia,' with her worthy partner Fraschini. Prince Murat, M. Forcade de la Roquette, the Duchesse de Malakoff, Cavaliere Nigra, Count Agnado, Count Gortchakoff, Alexandre Dumas the younger, Madame de Paiva, Nilsson, and dozens of others equally known or renowned, were there. Well, it may sound incredible, but there is no disguising the fact that Adelina Patti is still more accomplished a singer than when she left us in April. Of course her voice is the perfection of sweetness and brilliancy, and nothing can be added to this; but her dramatic feeling has now attained extraordinary power and deepness. Nothing could be more touching than her third act of Lucia, when she fairly recalled Sontag and Malibran's long-remembered straine, combined with Patti's own inimitable grace. The long, heartfelt round of applause which greeted her *entree* renewed itself continually during the evening, and the crammed, *claque* less house saw with sincere and universal delight the splendid bouquets fall at the feet of the *diva*."

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE will return from the South in time to be present at the opening of the Supreme Court, on the first Monday in December. This would seem to indicate that Mr. Davis is to have no trial in November. Such has been the intimation before given out in high official quarters.

THE hats worn by Brazilian gentlemen, the wealthy and even the middle classes of the Spanish Main and the West Indies, cost originally from one hundred to six hundred dollars per dozen in the country where they are made. Six hundred dollars in gold for twelve hats, however, is not an extreme price, for there are hats which cost in the valleys of the Andes eighty dollars in gold each.

As a lady residing at Hoosac Falls, N. Y., was removing some dresses from a clothes closet in her house, a few evenings ago, a large black snake dropped from the fold of one of the dresses, and and wound its horrible and slimy length around her arm, raised its head and thrust out its bifurcated tongue. The lady was almost paralyzed with fright. Her outcries soon brought other members of the family who despatched the monster.

IN Norway, the expenses of traveling are reported to be very light. A visitor to that country states that at some of the stations two persons were charged eighty-eight cents (gold) for supper, beds and breakfast. A horse and carriole hired from station to station cost about thirty-eight cents (gold) a Norwegian mile, which is seven English miles. On the steamers a man and his wife travel at a fare and a half.

QUEEN ISABELLA has fallen after a reign of exactly thirty-five years. She succeeded to the throne at the death of her father, on the 29th of September, 1833, and on the same day of 1868 the revolution reached her capital and terminated a reign that had been almost coequal with her life. In that long period the troubles of the Spanish nation have been almost continuous. There has been no certain assurance of private well-being or public tranquility.

BY a strange coincidence three sovereigns have just entered on the twentieth year of their reigns, namely, the Emperors of France and Austria and the King of Italy, who ascended their respective thrones within a few months of each other. Francis Joseph, in virtue of the abdication of his uncle, Ferdinand I., and his father, Francis Charles, ascended the throne on the 21 of December, 1848; Louis Napoleon's reign may be said to have commenced when he was elected President in June, 1848; and Victor Emanuel's father died in July, 1849.

A CHARLESTON special states that Gov. Scott has issued a proclamation stating that he has received accounts of outrages in ten counties, showing that life and property are unsafe, by reason of lawlessness, and that in three counties the laws of the State are defied, and calls upon all Magistrates and local authorities to see that the laws are equally enforced upon all classes. He proclaims it his duty to see the rights of every citizen, white or colored, protected, and if his efforts to peaceably accomplish this continue to be frustrated, he will arm and organize a sufficient force of loyal citizens to overcome the resistance, and the responsibility of the consequences, however disastrous and deplorable, must rest on the heads of those who provoke them.

THE New York *Commercial Advertiser* of the 20th says: One of the most interesting sales that has taken place this year will begin at seven o'clock this evening, at Clinton Hall, Astor Place. All the engravings and paintings, together with the curious collection of books belonging to the late poet, Fitz Greene Halleck, are to be sold. Among the six hundred volumes are many privately printed works; a complete set of all the various editions of Halleck's poems; a set of the museum, containing autograph letters by the poets Drake, Poe, Paulding and Bryant; a Life of John Jacob Astor, with the millionaire's autograph, and a valuable scrap-book containing several hundred portraits and autograph letters, addressed to Halleck by distinguished authors and public men.

THE following official dispatch was received in New York on Friday:

SAN FRANCISCO, October 21—1:30 p.m. To the President of the Chamber of Commerce, New York: A severe shock of earthquake was experienced here at 7:05 a.m. There was considerable alarm felt at the time of the occurrence, and a good many buildings on made ground were injured. The Custom-house and City Hall, both firmly constructed, were badly injured and some buildings in process of construction have fallen on some of the parapet walls which fell down, causing a loss of four lives. There was no damage done to well constructed buildings. The total loss of property will not exceed $300,000.

[Signed.] JAMES OTIS,
Pres't Chamber of Commerce.

A dispatch to Lee & Walter, from the Bank of California, says the balustrade and some of the ornamental work on the roof of the bank was shaken down but no other damage was done to the bank.

THE Louisville *Democrat* of Wednesday says: Last evening while the *par de boquet* was being performed at the Metropolitan Music Hall on Jefferson street, near First, Kate Hayden, one of the ballet girls, advanced too near the foot light. Her very inflamable dress of light gauze immediately took fire and was almost immediately wrapped in flames. Four other girls were upon the stage at the same time, but were too much panic-stricken to afford assistance, indeed, from the light material of their attire it would have been dangerous for them to have done so. A gentleman in the audience had the presence of mind to throw his over-coat about the unfortunate woman, which in some measures suppressed the fire. Miss Hayden was removed to the green room and the medical assistance of Dr. W. T. Owen was called into requisition, who promptly did all that his art could to alleviate her sufferings. He discovered that she had been dreadfully burned on all parts of her person, and was but a scorched and withered relic of her former youth and grace. She was subsequently conveyed to her boarding house, her piercing cries and heartrending groans piercing the cool night air. It was thought scarcely possible that she could survive till morning. It was scarcely a moment after the dreadful calamity and the audience had regained its composure that the merry plays, light dances and jolly buffoonery were proceeded with. In one room lay the poor girl suffering the tortures of death, while in the next the music and revelry went on with undiminished ardor.

By Telegraph.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, October 24.—The *Tribune's* New Orleans special of the 22d inst. says outrages and murders are increasing throughout the State. Last night a mob of disguised men broke into the jail at Carrollton, and killed two negro prisoners. The *Evening Picayune* says no one can blame them.

At a large fire at Gretna last night, a disturbance occurred, in which three blacks were killed and several wounded, the rest flying to Algiers and the swamps. This morning a large number of white men crossed from here. Gen. Rousseau has stopped the ferryboats, and sent a company of infantry to assist the one hundred policemen who were there in preserving the peace.

The *Evening Times*, says the long impending conflict seems fairly commenced. Gen. Rousseau has requested two additional regiments. At 9 o'clock an armed mob of 400 men had ordered the Metropolitan Police to leave Gretna.

In the county of Madison, N. C., the Conservatives were holding a mass meeting and barbecue to-day, when a riot occurred between the whites and blacks. The negroes were driven off the ground, but no one was killed. Some persons were bruised. Whisky caused the trouble.

Deaths for the past week in the city, 329; marriages, 190; births, 213.

Six thousand dollars in currency was bid to-day for a seat at Stock Exchange.

The *Post* says that a well known head of a banking house was arrested to-day in Bleeker street, for striking his wife in the face because she insisted upon following him up town. They were taken to the stationhouse by the police, where they were reconciled, and left for home in a carriage.

The examination of Rosenberg, charged with forgery of naturalization papers, commenced to-day, and considerable evidence was given. Friday night closed the business of naturalization here. According to figures in the hands of Democratic and Republican officers, the former have issued 9000, the latter 2070. They are undoubtedly under-estimated. The *Tribune* says 20,000 naturalizations have been made.

Gen. Blair will address the Democracy of this city next Tuesday evening.

It is stated that Seymour will speak in Brooklyn next week.

Hon. John Hoffman, referee in the case of the Nicaragua Transit Company against Com. Vanderbilt, to compel the latter to pay the former $3,000,000, which has been pending since 1850, awarded the company $1,850,000. The major part of the claim was for good-will money received by Com. V. from the Pacific Mail Company and is disallowed.

The jury in the case of Cornelius M. Garrison vs. Gen. Mahone, rendered a verdict for the plaintiff, yesterday, for $2500. The suit was for damages, on account of the seizure of a steamer by Mahone when he commanded the rebels at Norfolk.

The perjury case of McHenry, who is alleged to have falsely testified in the Rollins case, has been postponed one week.

A private dispatch from San Francisco states that the entire loss in the city from the recent earthquakes will not exceed five million dollars. A dispatch to the *Herald* says the damage will not exceed three million dollars, and there is hardly a structure or building in San Francisco but is more or less strained.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, October 24.—The *Republican* has a special from Little Rock, which says the report of the assassination of Congressman Hinds, and the wounding of Brooks is distrusted. It further states that the Radical party defeated both Hinds and Brooks of the nomination to Congress. Both were disconteted, and were making a canvass, arraying the negroes against the Radical Central Committee, Rice and Company, and were capable of doing the Radical party great injury. The Radicals charge the killing on the Democrats, but their endeavor to fix it on them will be fruitless, as the Democrats had everything to hope from the defection of Hinds and Brooks, which would eventually have been disastrous to Radicalism. It was to the interest of the Democrats to preserve their lives; it was to the interest of Rice and Company to extinguish them. Their death would be a loss to Democracy but gain for Radicalism.

The death of both disposes of dangerous malcontents who were influential with the negroes, and leaves the negroes completely under the control of the Radical ring.

On the 20th fifty negroes attacked the town of Dardanelles, firing into the houses of the whites. The whites rallied and drove them out. A peace meeting of the whites was held next day.

The *Times* says there are ten thousand stands of arms now in St. Louis, purchased by the Governor of Arkansas, and other Southern Governors, but that so far it has been impossible to ship them on any regular boat, or to charter a steamer especially to take them.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, October 24.—The papers refer to the speeches of Johnson and Stanley.

The *Times* says it believes that in a few days England and America will be united without the ghost of a quarrel.

The *Daily News* says the Johnson's task in settling matters at variance between England and America is light, for it was nearly completed by Mr. Adams, his predecessor, and referring to a friendly meeting between Johnson and Laird, who built the Alabama, says it applies equally to Semmes, who sailed her.

The *Telegraph* rejoices in the new era of diplomacy, as exemplified in ministers meeting and discussing in a friendly manner public questions.

The *Standard* says if the result of negotiations pending between the countries prove futile, it will certainly not be the fault of either of the ministers.

LIVERPOOL, October 24.—Some people stayed away from the dinner given to Reverdy Johnson last night, because Mr. Laird was invited to be present. That gentleman was requested to stay away, but would not. The climax of the banquet was reached when the chairman introduced Mr. Laird to the American Minister. Instantly they grasped hands firmly and shook them cordially, and held each other by the hand while exchanging some words.

MADRID, October 23.—A large meeting was held here to-day, at which speeches were made and resolutions adopted in favor of the abolition of slavery throughout the Spanish dominion.

NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, October 24.—The meeting at the Nashville Course closed to-day with three races. The first purse of $200, mile and a quarter dash, was won by Conlisk's Little Mack, over four competitors. Time—2:15¾. Second race—purse $400, mile heats, best three in five, six entries, was won by Conlisk's Larkin, winning four heats. Time—1:49; 1:48¾; 1:49¾; 1:49¾. Third race—Association handicap cup $200, mile heats, won by Conlisk's Gilroy in two heats. Time—1:49; 1:46¾.

The State Grand Encampment and Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows meet in this city next week.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, October 24.—It is rumored here that W. G. Kirkham, Bureau agent for northeast Texas, was killed near Boston, Texas, on the 18th.

Gen. Howard's annual report of operations of the Freedmen's Bureau has been completed and sent to the Secretary of War.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

CAIRO, October 24.—Up, City of Alton, 6 a.m.; Lexington, 7 a.m.; Marble City, 9 a.m.; Down, Lady Gay, 5 p.m.; Belle Memphis, 8 p.m. River fell three inches.

CINCINNATI, October 24.—Departed, Rob Roy, for New Orleans; Clifton, for Memphis. Seven feet three inches in the channel.

ALBANY.

ALBANY, N. Y., October 24.—On the Hudson River Railroad last night, near Greenbush, the smoking car and two passenger cars were thrown from the track and smashed to atoms. About forty persons were injured, several seriously; a lady, supposed to be from Erie, Pa., was killed. John Davidson, of Lyons, N. Y., died at the Delavan House this morning. W. D. Murphy, of Cortland, was badly hurt; also Mrs. Adolphus, of Auburn. C. A. Bailey, of Rochester, also was injured. Several others were injured, and are at the Delavan House.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, October 24—Cotton in good demand and higher; middlings 22c; sales 4 00 bales; receipts 2147; exports 12,178. Sterling 47. New York sight ½ discount. Louisiana Sugar active, sales fast as received; common 11c; good 12¾c. Molasses common 70c; choice $1 05. Flour dull, superfine $7 00. Corn, none on landing. Oats steady 62@63c. Bran and hay unchanged. Pork very firm $32 00@32 75. Bacon, clear nominal; shoulders 14c; clear sides 18c. Lard in tierces 20c; kegs 22c.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, October 24—Tobacco drooping. Flour, superfine $5 75@6 00. Wheat declined 5@10c. Corn $1 04@1 17½. Oats 48@52½c. Rye $1 19@1 21. Pork $31@31 25. Bulk meats, clear sides 16@16½c. Bacon, shoulders 13c; sides 18½@19½c. Lard 18½@20½c. Whisky $1 20.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, October 24—Family flour, $7 50@7 75. Wheat $1 75. Old corn 96c; new 85@90c. Oats 56c. Whiskey $1 15; good 17½c. Bacon, shoulders 13@13½c; sides 15¾@16c. Lard, sides 15¾@17c.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, October 24—Tobacco, sales 34 hhds; lugs 6@8c; leaf $6 50@16 25. Superfine flour $5 00. Wheat $1 75@1 95. Corn, old 90@92c; new in ear 65c. Bulk oats 54c. Bulk rye $1 37. Mess pork $31 00. Bacon, shoulders 13¾@13¾c; clear ribbed sides 15½c; clear sides 17¾@17¾. Whiskey, raw $1 16.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, October 24.—Cotton a shade firmer; sales 3000 bales; uplands 21½c. Superfine flour, $5 25@6 75. Whisky $1 17@1 18. Wheat lower. Rice dull. Coffee in moderate demand. Sugar quiet; Island 11¾@11¾c. Molasses inactive. Corn dull, $1 12@1 16.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, October 24.—Consols 94¾@94¾; 5-20's 73¾.

LIVERPOOL, October 22.—Cotton closed firm at an advance; middling uplands 10¾@10¾c. Orleans 11@11¼c; sales 18000 bales. Breadstuffs quiet and unchanged.

MARRIED.

SIMMONS—ROGERS.—At the residence of the bride's father, near Holly Springs, Miss., on the 22d inst., Mr. JOHN W. SIMMONS, of this city, to Miss ANNA O. ROGERS.

DIED.

ALLEN—After a brief illness, on the morning of the 24th inst., at Muscogee Camp, near Memphis, Mrs. ANN ALLEN—aged 83 years, resident for 20 years in the family of J. E. Merriman.

Funeral services this evening at 3 o'clock. Carriages will be in readiness at McCaffrey & Cornelius', No. 300 Second street, at 2 o'clock, for the friends who desire to attend the burial.

NEW ADVERTISEM'NTS

Chamber of Commerce Meeting.

THE regular month'y meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be held at their Hall this day, Monday, the 26th inst., at 3 o'clock p.m. All members are requested to be present, as business of much importance is to come before them.

T. A. NELSON, President.
S. RIDDELL, Secretary. oct26 1t

HOUSE FOR RENT.—The Residence of J. Stanwood Menken on Brinkley avenue, north of Poplar street, for rent on reasonable terms. Apply to Menken Bros. oct25 1w

COPARTNERSHIP.—The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership for the transaction of a General Cotton Brokerage Business. Office, 250 Front street.

D. C. LOEWENSTINE,
of S. H. Loewenstein & Bros.,
H. M. LOEWENSTINE,
WM. FROHLICH.
oct25 2t

Premium Cotton at Auction!

By A. M. Steddard & Co.,
In front of Tobin, Lynn & Co.'s Store,
Monday Morning, Oct. 26,
25 BALES
Premium Cotton
o 25 2t A. M. STODDARD, Auctioneer.

DAILY APPEAL,
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION
$10 00,
A REDUCTION OF
$2 00 PER YEAR.
Send in your Orders.

J. STOLTS,
DEALER IN
Coal, Mammoth, Petro and other Illuminating Oils.

LAMPS, Burners and Chimneys, of every variety; also, Stoves and Tinware. County Rights for sale for the Non-explosive Mammoth Oil. Parties desiring to purchase the Petro Oil can rely upon getting the genuine Cleveland-made article only from me.
oct25 3m J. STOLTS, 56 Jefferson Street.

HENRY A. WISE FUND.

GRAND COMPLIMENTARY BALL
—TO THE—
Champion of Civil and Religious Liberty,
—AT—
Cochran's Hall, 184 Main Street,
—ON—
Tuesday Evening, October 27, 1868,
Under the auspices of the
IRISH LITERARY ASSOCIATION.
Tickets, $1 00—admitting Lady and Gentleman. oct25 3t

TO COTTON BUYERS.

Premium Cotton For Sale.

THE fine lot of "Premium Cotton," including the

$100 Premium Bale,

Will be sold at Auction to-morrow (Monday) morning at 11 o'clock, in front of our store.
TOBIN, LYNN & CO.
oct25 2t 346 Main street.

WM. VESEY. J. T. CARTWRIGHT
VESEY & CARTWRIGHT,
Cotton Factors
—AND—
Commission Merchants,
No. 299 Front street,
MEMPHIS, TENN.

COTTON, Flour, Bacon Lard, Butter, Wines and Liquors always on hand, and for sale at the lowest market rates. Agents for Madison XX Ale. oct25 1m

SADDLERY AND HARNESS.

BRIDLES,
WHIPS,
SADDLERY,
HARDWARE,
TRUNKS, Etc.
AT REDUCED RATES.
C. N. CARR, J. C. & CO.,
177 Main street,
Sign of the Golden Stirrup,
Woodruff Block.
sept 1f

100 PIECES BLACK SILKS,
200 " COLORED SILKS,
50 " SATIN,
100 " IRISH POPLINS,
200 " FRENCH POPLINS,
200 " EMPRESS CLOTHS,
100 " FRENCH MERINOS,
250 " MEDIUM PRICE DRESS GOODS,
500 " CHEAP DRESS GOODS,
200 BLACK ALPACAS,
—AT—
B. LOWENSTEIN & BROS.
Bought in New York from Wilmerding, Hognet & Co., at their
RECENT LARGE
SACRIFCING SALE
OF IMPORTED GOODS,
And we take pleasure in offering
OUR PATRONS THE BENEFIT
—OF THIS—
CHEAP PURCHASE
TO MERCHANTS WE OFFER INDUCEMENTS
In the above Goods, in which we
DEFY COMPETITION ANYWHERE,
New York not excepted!
B. LOWENSTEIN & BROS.

NEW ADVERTISEM'NTS

ELEGANT GOODS
NOVELTIES IN CHILDREN'S
Wearing Apparel
JUST OPENED AT
MENKEN BROTHERS.

NEW STYLE VEILS,
ROMAN SCARFS,
NEW STYLE VEIL NETS,
CHILDREN' HOSIERY,
JUST OPENED AT
MENKEN BROTHERS.

STRIPED SILKS,
RAYE SILKS,
BLACK SILKS,
CORDED SILKS,
JUST OPENED AT
MENKEN BROTHERS.

WHITE OPERA CLOTH,
OPERA CLOAKS,
VELVET CLOAKS,
CLOTH CLOAKS,
JUST OPENED AT
MENKEN BROTHERS.

MEMPHIS, October 1, 1868.

WE, the undersigned, Cotton Compressors, hereby agree to make ratesthe for Compressing Cotton on and after this date

ONE DOLLAR PER BALE,

Which includes one drayage, one tie, covering one sample hole, and insurance at the press; and we pledge ourselves not to rebate, directly or indirectly, and faithfully to comply with this agreement. All Compressing Bills are due and payable when the cotton is delivered to the carrier. All cotton delivered at our presses with only six bands or ropes upon which seven bands or ropes had be n originally, will be charged Fifteen Cents each which will be collected with Compressing Bill. The receipt of our receiving clerk shall be evidence of our claim

Southwestern Freight and Cotton Press Co.,
By J. MERRITT, President.
Charleston Cotton Press,
By WALDRON & GILL.
Chickasaw Steam Cotton Press,
By GILL & MAURY.
Shippers' Cotton Press,
By H. A. MONTGOMERY & CO.
Bluff City Cotton Press
By EUGENE McDONNELL.
oct1 2w

NOTICE.

The State of Mississippi, Tunica county—

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office---No. 13 Jefferson Street.

For Finance, Trade, General Markets and River Reports, see Fourth Page.

PRICE OF THE APPEAL.—Elsewhere we announce to the public a reduction in the subscription price of the DAILY APPEAL from $12 per annum to $10; and of the WEEKLY APPEAL from $4 to $2 50 per annum. In making this reduction we are mindful of the demand of the public for cheap newspapers, and with a view to save to our own section thousands of dollars that otherwise will find their way to the North we make a reduction that renders our daily and weekly issues as cheap as any papers published in the country.

Of the WEEKLY APPEAL we can confidently assert that at $2 50 a year it is the cheapest paper published in the North as well as South. In size the sheet is 33 by 52, comprising 40 columns of reading matter, embracing literary selections, poetry, all the news of the day, telegraphic and local reports, and commercial and river reports. We challenge the press of the United States to produce a cheaper paper at this price; and yet these subscribing in clubs may enjoy it at $2 per annum. Now is the time to subscribe. Those whose terms of subscription have expired should renew at once. Postmasters acting as agents will be allowed the usual discount of 10 per cent. on single subscriptions. Send in your names gentlemen.

CITY MATTERS.

FELIX CROSS, Esq., has our thanks for the latest Southern and Eastern papers.

A DISCHARGE in bankruptcy was granted to Cerf Mendell yesterday.

NO MORE acceptable present could be sent to a country friend than a copy of the SUNDAY APPEAL.

ANOTHER beautiful day yesterday—the sun shone without a cloud to dim it all day.

JOHN COSGROVE is steadily improving, and it is now asserted that he will get well.

VELVET ribbons, trimmings and buttons now being opened and marked off for sale at Wells & Coll's.

BALTIMORE OYSTERS received daily Memphis Oyster Depot, 36 Jefferson street. Prices reduced.

J. STOLLS, No. 56 Jefferson street, has the genuine Petro Oil for sale. Parties desiring to purchase would consult safety and economy by calling on Mr. Stolts.

NO CURE, NO PAY.—Dr. Stone's Tonic Syrup warranted to cure chills or money positively refunded. Ross & Vigus, sole agents, City Drug Store, 97 Main street, corner Winchester.

THE little boy who was thrown at the Fair grounds on Friday, although seriously injured, is doing well. He will soon be completely over the effects of his fall.

THE DANBURY NO. 1, in going to the fire last night about half past nine, was overturned on the corner of Union and Second streets, and very much damaged. No one was seriously injured.

PERSONAL.—We had the pleasure of meeting J. E. Loomis, Esq., of St. Louis, yesterday, who is in our city in negotiation for the erection of a first class flouring mill. We hope his negotiations will be successful.

WANTED—One thousand proprietors of barber shops, to purchase the cheapest towels in the Southwest. Please call between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, when due attention shall be rendered. Wells & Coll.

THE KUKLUX KLAN.—Squire Griffith was engaged all day yesterday in trying two gentlemen of Germantown named J. W. Wells and Thomas Raisonover. Wells was bound over to the next term of the Criminal Court, and Raisonover was discharged.

MESSRS. BIGLEY, MELLERSH & CO., are prepared to furnish, at the very shortest notice, steamboats, hotels, factories, or private dwellings, with wood or coal in any quantity, or of any quality. Call at their office, corner South Court and Main streets, and leave your orders for fuel. oc25 2t

Read the New Cheap Dress Goods Advertisement of B. Lowenstein & Bros. 2t.

THE ST. LOUIS HOTEL, NEW ORLEANS.—Elsewhere we publish an advertisement of the opening of this famous hotel, under the management of Maj. W. A. Hurd, formerly of the St. James. Arrangements have been completed whereby the St. Louis will be quite equal in all points to its reputation before and since the war. We commend it to the patronage of the traveling public.

OYSTER SOUP—OYSTER SOUP.—At Dreissiacker's Monroe Exchange, No. 35 Monroe street, there will be one of those old time lunches to-morrow morning, at ten o'clock. The very best of wines and liquors at all times at the bar. The beer on tap is of the very best quality, and only five cents per glass, except at lunch time, when it is ten cents.

WE invite families, proprietors of hotels, steamboats, saloons and boarding houses, to an inspection of our large and well regulated stock of Table Damasks, Napkins, Doyleys and Towels, which we are prepared to furnish in any quality or quantity. The department comprising the above is a wholesale feature in our house. Wells & Coll.

THE WORKINGMAN.—We are indebted to the Editor, Mr. R. F. C. Brooks, for a copy of the first number of this paper, which as its title implies is published in the interest of the working classes. A working man himself, and a hard, persevering worker, Mr. Brooks is just the man to say, and say it plainly, what the grievances of the working classes are. We commend this fresh effort in journalism to the patronage of the workingmen of Memphis.

REDUCTION OF PRICES.—The well-known caterer, Alfred Marzorati, manager of the Cosmopolitan Restaurant, No. 18 Union street, wishes to notify his numerous friends and patrons that from this date oysters of the best quality will be sold at the following rates: 75c per can, 25c per dozen raw, and 40c per dozen cooked, in any style. There is a ladies' splendid restaurant attached to this establishment. This house opens at 6 a.m. and closes at 12 p.m. All lovers of good oysters are invited to call.

CHOICE Family Flour by the barrel, at $12 50. Yeast powders and lard, to make it self-rising, at 286½ Main street.
J. MUSSO, Ja

OLD CLOTHES MADE NEW.—Thos. R. Hunt & Co., No. 246 Second street, are prepared to do all kinds of cleaning, dying and scouring. They will make old clothes look as good as brand new, and that at a cost which compared with new ones, is almost nothing. By a new process the original luster and shape of the garment is preserved in an astonishing manner. Gentlemen will consult economy by sending Hunt & Co. their old garments. oc25 2t

Cheap and Elegant—If you wish a stylish wrapping at a moderate price, go to L. Kremer's.

LADIES' furs, furs, furs. Furs at Francisco & Wiggin. 1w

GAGE & FISHER, 309 Front street. 1m

THE FAIR.

The Great Closing Day.

Awarding of Premiums.

Trotting Match.

Yesterday was another clear, beautiful, sunshiny, autumn day—such a day as it is hard to keep anybody in doors on, and just the very day to bring out everybody who has an hour to spare. The streets, in the morning, at an early hour, were really cheering to see. Our main thoroughfares were crowded with gaily and fashionably dressed ladies and busy men, a great portion of whom were strangers. Everybody seemed busy, and the street cars, from nine o'clock on were crowded almost all day long. In the morning Prof. Smith's Band—the Old Memphis—in a handsomely decorated band wagon, made the tour of the principal streets, and with their stirring notes reminded the people that the Fair still existed.

Yesterday, in addition to all the interest usually possessed by closing day, and closing, also, the day which was appointed as supplementary to Wednesday, was a regular sporting and gala day. The trotting match excited considerable interest, as did also the announcement about the comic cavalcade, and other special announcements. The consequences were that more than double the number of people went out to the ground yesterday than on any previous day. The street cars were crowded almost every trip, and the omnibusses from the "getting off place" to the track had more than they could attend to. Indeed, many were compelled to walk, not only *from* the station, but all the way back to the city. The ladies, especially, were out *en force*, and gentlemen had to take their chances for a seat, not only in the cars and omnibusses, but in the stand. Never before, we imagine, since the stands were built, were they ever so crowded.

The grounds were the same as on the preceding days, few changes or additions having been made. Several of the fine large agricultural implements had been placed so as to attract considerable attention, and were being examined by those who felt curious in such matters. Among the stove exhibitors there was considerable emulation, at an early hour, by the cooking match, which came off as announced several days ago by the APPEAL. In his contest the superiority of the Plymouth stove was shown over all others, and Morgan's self-rising flour won for itself the enthusiastic succumbure of all the competitors for a blue ribbon in the biscuit-cooking line. With nothing but a little lard—less than half the amount of with the ordinary flour, and cold water, in seven minutes from the time the dough was made up it was turned out beautiful, light, sweet biscuit.

We observed that Messrs. James & Roess, 92 Jefferson street, obtained the prize for the best two-horse wagon. We are pleased at this, as it proves conclusively that our Southern manufacturers can turn out as perfect work as can be imported from the Northern States. We learn that Messrs. James & Roess are doing a large business in wagons, turning out from nine to twelve per week, which are entirely their own manufacture. Their success only shows what can be accomplished by untiring perseverance and energy, when joined to a perfect knowledge of a business.

In the Floral Hall, among other things that we have hitherto neglected to speak about, was a stalk four feet in height, on which were *five hundred and twenty three* bolls of cotton. It was literally one mass of cotton. It was raised by David Dickson, Oxford, Ga., who has the seed for sale. The following were the directions for planting them, which were attached to the stalk: "Break the land deep before planting. If planted in a warm climate, cultivate the land flat, not on beds. At the second plowing, when the plant is about six inches high, give it a very deep plowing—subsoil it if you can; after then, cultivate with broad Sweeps, 24 inches across the wing, set to run very shallow, or light Harrows, so as not to break the small roots in the middle of the row, as the breaking of those roots is very fatal to cotton, causing it to shed its fruit. If in a cold climate or on a bottom land, plant on high beds, and keep them so in the cultivation, and be sure to leave a thick stand to prevent too large a weed."

The portrait exhibited by Mr. Guiherts, of a "Little Girl in a Swing," was not a success, by any manner of means. The artist has failed most signally in his attempt. The "foreshortening" has made the child look absolutely deformed, for while the head and upper part of the body are of the full life size of a child three or four years old, the lower portion is scarcely that of an infant of the tenderest age. This defect is apparent to every one. The likeness, so far as the features of the face are concerned, is also a failure, bearing not the slightest similitude to the original.

The following are the committees appointed by the Executive Committee for the day: On *Mules*—J. W. Quinchett, G. M. Neely, and J. R. Rollins. On *Manufactures*—J. C. Mills, Larry Harmstad, and C. B. Church. On *Poultry*—Dr. Peters, C. A. Rose, Dr. W. H. Whites. On *Breeding Cattle*—John Morrison, J. T. Mason, and D. Cockrill. On *Harness Horses*—M. C. Galloway, Jesse Forrest, and W. T. Avery. On *Miscellaneous*—W. B. Hamlin, F. C. Stevenson, and W. P. Bedrick. On *Fine Arts*—E. Enely, Judge Heath, and J. D. Ruffin. On *Garden and Horticulture*—J. S. Claiborne, S. W. Jefferson, and Dr. H. R. Thomas. On *Embroidery* and the *Domestic Department*—Mrs. E. N. Dawson, Mrs. E. S. Elam, Mrs. J. H. Goodett, Mrs. Jesse Forest, and Mrs. W. K. Poston. On *Cotton*—G. Falls, B. Bayliss and J. D. Ruffin. On *Matched Horses*—J. G. Harris, J. H. McMahon and P. C. Bethel. On *Blooded Stock and Speed Horses*—John Donovan, H. T. Tomlinson and Johnam G. Harris. On *all Sweepstakes*—R. D. Goodwin, E. Enely and Dr. White.

The following is the official report of the

PREMIUMS AWARDED.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Mowing machine, Orgill Bros & Co, prem $15 00
" " N M Spear, cert.
Combined Reaping and Mowing machine, prem 15 00
Combined harvesting machine, Matthews, Judson & Co, cert.
Threshing machine, " " prem 10 00
" " " Matthews, Judson & Co, cert.
Display agricultural implements, Matthews, Judson & Co, prem 10 00
Display agricultural implements, Orgill Bros & Co, cert.
Plow—combined sod and stubble, R D Ward & Co, prem. 5 00
Plow—combined sod and stubble, Matthews, Judson & Co, cert.
Plow—one horse, McComb & Co, prem 2 00
" " R G Craig & Co, cert.
Harrow, Orgill, Eggs & Co, prem 2 00
" " R G Craig & Co, cert.
Cultivator, R G Craig & Co, prem 1 00
" " R D Ward & Co, cert.
Wheat Drill, Judges recommend, and it was so entered by the secretary, that premiums be awarded to R G Craig & Co and R D Ward & Co. each
Corn Planter, " " premium 2 00
" " R D Ward & Co, cert.
Buggy, Cultivator, or Plow, R D Ward & Co, one entry, cert. (Judges recommend that a premium be awarded.
Portable Cider Press, R G Craig & Co, premium 2 00
Portable Cider Press, R D Ward & Co, certificate
Churn, B P Anderson, prem 2 00
" " J W Cobbs, cert.
Beehive, " prem 2 00
" " L Wood, cert.
Miniature Cotton Press, Matthews, Judson & Co, prem. 5 00
Miniature Cotton Press, Matthews, Judson & Co, cert.
Grain Stand, Orgill Bros & Co, prem.
" " Matthews, Judson & Co, cert.
Two horse Wagon, James & Roess, prem. 10 00
" " Matthews, Judson & Co, cert.
Farmers' Boiler, " prem 5 00
" " Jukes & Neal, cert.
Washing Machine, W. H. Harrison, prem. 5 00
" " H. C. Hunt, cert.

NOTE—Judges report a cane mill on exhibition as deemed worthy of a certificate, but the name of the party who entered it was not reported to the secretary.

MULES.

Mule, David Cockrill, prem $5 00
" " Orgill Bros, cert.
Pair broke Mules, David Cockrill, prem 10 00
" " A Bloch, cert.

MANUFACTURES.

Rockaway or open Carriage, W. S. Bruce & Co, prem $10 00
Rockaway or open Carriage, H. T. Tomlinson, cert.
Buggy, W S Bruce & Co, prem 5 00
" " W S Bruce & Co, cert.
Set Single Harness, N Case, Jr, & Co, cert
Barrel Flour, Borgess' Mills, prom.
" " Harris, Cochran & Co, cert.
Barrel Meal, Borgess' Mills, cert.
Trunks, E & J Hapgood, cert.
Cooking Stove, Jukes & Scott, premium 5 00
" " John L Eichberg, cert.
Heating Stove, H Wetter & Co., prem.
" " John L Eichberg, cert.

GARDEN, HORTICULTURAL, ETC.

Bushel Irish Potatoes, W Penn, prem $1 00
" " " Jno Morrison, cert.
Bushel Sweet Potatoes, W G Bridges prem 2 00
" " " W Penn, cert.
Fifty ears White Bread Corn, J T Wright, prem 1 00
Fifty ears White Bread Corn, Sam Hays, cert.
Fifty ears Yellow or Stock Corn, Sam Hays, prem 1 00
Fifty ears Yellow or Stock Corn, J T Wright, cert.
Fifty ears Fine ripe Hominy Corn, Sam Hays, prem 1 00
Fifty ears Fine ripe Hominy Corn, S H Conard, cert.
Fifty ears Pop Corn, Sam Hays, prem 1 00
" " " Mrs D L Haley, cert.
Bushel of Wheat, Geo Reynolds, prem 5 00
" " " Robert Stevenson, cert.
Bushel of Oats, N C Farley cert.
Bushel of Field Peas, John Morrison, cert.
Peck of Lady Peas, Mrs J H R Mary, cert.
Peck of Cornfield Peas, John Morrison, cert.
Peck of Goober Peas, S H Maund, cert.
Specimen Egg Plant, A Lee, prem and cut
Bushel Turnips, John Morrison, cut
Display of Vegetables, William Penn, cert.
Two pounds Sage, Mrs R A Parker, prem. 5 00
" " " John Morrison, cert.
Two pounds Hops, A John Pilsonke, cert.

POULTRY.

Pair Black Spanish Chickens, J H Cash, cert.
Pair Game Chickens, J H Cash, prem 2 00
" " T T Wright, cert.
Pair Brahma Pootra, Miss Annie Goodwin, prem 2 00
Pair Brahma Pootra, Geo C Holmes, cert.
Pair White Dorkins, Mrs C H Dorian 1 00
Pair Bantams, Mrs G J Henry, prem.
" " Mrs W H Stovall, cert.
Muscovey Ducks, S D Duncan, cert.
Pair Poland Ducks, E D Duncan, prem. 2 00
" " Mrs G C Holmes, cert.

BREEDING CATTLE.

Bull, under 3 years, N T Ingram, prem 5 00
" " W G Nichols-n, cert.
Cow, 3 years old and upward, J W Santlafee, prem 10 00
Cow, 3 years old and upward, W W Trigg, cert.
Cow, under 3 years, Frank Cheek, prem. 5 00
" " " John Cheek, cert.
Milk Cow, of any breed, W W Trigg, prem 10 00
" " " J W Santlafee, cert.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

Sample Cotton Yarn Mrs M E Jones cert
Pair Woolen Socks, Mrs Elizabeth Carlisge prem. 1 00
Pair Woolen Socks, Mrs Nancy McGee, cert.
Pair Cotton Socks, Mrs Moon, prem 1 00
" " " Mrs M E Jones, cert.
Carriage Afghan, Mrs Geo J Henry, prem 3 00
" " T J Latham, cert.
Specimen Tatting, Mrs W H. Lake, prem and cert. 2 00
Specimen of Embroidery, Mrs Cowman Byrd, prem 3 00
Banner, Mrs M C Hunter prem 2 00
" " Miss M Perdue, cert.
Patchwork Quilt, Miss A K Rundell, prem 5 00
" " Miss Kate Worsham, cert.
Bed Spread, Mrs H A Parker, prem. 5 00
" " Mrs M L Hybee, cert.
Gentleman's shirt, Mrs Coleman Boyd prem 3 00
Gentleman's shirt, Mrs M E Jones, cert.

EMBROIDERY.

Raised embroidery, Mrs Rachael Morrison, prem. 3 00
Raised embroidery, Mrs Jesse M Fay,
Chenille embroidery, " " cert
" " Mrs H P Mattis, cert
Silk embroidery, Mrs L A Fowler, prem. 3 00
" " Miss Tolman, cert.
French embroidery, Miss Rachael Levy prem 3 00
French embroidery, Mrs Rachael Levy prem 3 00
French embroidery, Mrs Coleman Boyd, cert.
English embroidery, Miss Julia B Shuster prem. 3 00
English embroidery, Mrs W. H. Lake, cert.
Crochet work, Mrs Jesse M. Tate, prem 2 00
" " Mrs T. J. Latham,
Worsted knit quilt, Mrs H J. Hayes, prem 4 00
" " Mrs Jesse M. Tate, cert.
Silk patch-work quilt, Mrs. A. J. Hays, prem 5 00
Silk patch-work quilt, Miss E Olmscoot, cert.
Lamp mat, Mr. Cowman B yd, prem 1 00
" " Mrs. W. L. White, cert.
Variety of artificial flowers, Mrs. Juna Bowen, prem. 5 00
Variety of artificial flowers, Mrs. A. Proudfit, cert.

HARNESS HORSES.

Stallion, 4 years old and upward, S L Long, prem $10 00
Stallion, 4 years old and upward, A P Curry, cert.
Stallion, under 4 years, Joe N raine, prem 5 00
" " " R M Rawlings, cert
Mare, 4 years old and upward, J Crowley, prem 10 00
Mare, 4 years old and upward, H S Maddox, cert.
Mare, 2 years old, J H G ---, cert.
Mare, under one year, P Mitchell, prem. 5 00
" " Owen Smith, cert
Buggy horse, Jas Cowan, prem 10 00
" " Jos Seligman, cert.
Buggy mare, M L Seldee, prem 10 00

MATCHED HORSES.

Pair horses, regardless of color, S L Long prem $15 00
Pair horses, regardless of color, Miss T J Cogswell, cert.

OPEN RING FOR MATCHED HORSES.

Finest and best Buggy Team, of any ages, without regard to sex or color, Mrs J T Cogswell, prem $10 00
Finest and best Buggy Team, of any ages, without regard to sex or color, S L Long, cert.

GENTLEMEN'S RIDING RING.

Gentleman equestrian, over 14 years of age, John Trent, prem $10 00
Gentleman equestrian, over 14 years of age, Fenion Tucker, cert.

FINE ARTS.

Specimen Portrait Painting, in oil, Wm. Cooper, prem 5 00
Specimen Portrait Painting, in oil, C. K. Gutherz, cert.
Specimen Fancy Painting, Hook & Ladd, prem. and cert. 3 00
Specimen Photograph, colored, William Cooper, cert.

PRIVATE PREMIUM BY Y. DAY.

For a variety of the best Photographic Pictures, Y. Day, cert.

COTTON.

Bale of Cotton, Bhin & Vanderville, prem. $5 00
Bale of Cotton, J J Bayliss, cert.
Five Bales of Cotton, E P Bates, cert.

TOBACCO.

Five pounds Leaf Tobacco, E P Bates & Co cert.

Considerable interest was manifested in the open ring for matched horses, although only three entries were made, as follows: by Messrs. Long, Coggeswell and Tomlinson. The premium was given to Mr. Long and the certificate to Mr. Coggeswell.

The event of the day, however, and, indeed we may say of the Fair, was the trotting match announced to come off over the course, mile heats to harness, best two in three, for a purse of one hundred dollars. There were but three entries made, but two of these were well known fast goers, and each had any quantity of backers and friends, so the affair was very lively indeed. The entries were as follows, placed in the order in which they come: Cockrell enters b. h., "John;" Kellogg enters b. g., "Screwdriver;" Montgomery enters g. m., "Peggy." The sorrel horse was the favorite when brought out, by a long odds, and bets were freely offered two to one on him. The grey mare had her friends also, and a good many of the offers of the friends of the sorrel were taken up. She was in splendid condition, evidently, and the only thing that her backers had to fear was that she was a little too gay. Her driver, evidently, felt this, as he took her around the track a couple of times to "cool" her down. Screwdriver was not altogether without friends, although they did not show their hands very lively, while some seemed to have a faint confidence in his being all right. The general idea was that "the darned old rascal would come tarrain' out behin', and make his poor backers lose their last dime."

Considerable difficulty was experienced in getting a start, and several ineffectual attempts were made before the "go" was finally given. They got off rather straggling, the first heat, the sorrel leading, Screwdriver coming next, and the gray mare breaking up into a gallop, "way behind." There was, actually, no match in this heat, the sorrel having things his own way, and coming in a long ways ahead. Time 3:22. The second was declared by the judges a dead heat.

The grey mare crossed the string about half a length ahead of the sorrel, but unfortunately broke just on the string, and hence the decision. Screwdriver was distanced both heats. The third heat was won by the grey mare by several lengths, the sorrel coming in second, and Screwdriver making a most wretched third, being a hundred and fifty or two hundred yards in the rear. The fourth and deciding heat was won by the grey mare by about three lengths.

The sweepstakes for horses for all ages came next, and also excited considerable interest. The entries were as follows: Joe Odell enters two horses, S. B. Beaumont, Geo. C. Holmes, Sam Cowan, S. L. Long and Joe Seligman. The animals on exhibition were driven and ridden around the ring by their owners, and the judges finally made the following award: Premium to Joe Odell and certificate to S. L. Long.

In consequence of the lateness of the hour and the amount of business to attend to, the election of officers was postponed until next Thursday at 10 o'clock, in the Chamber of Commerce.

The riding-ring for gentlemen, in which there were seven entries, wound up the exercises of the day, just as the sun was going down, the premium being won by Mr. John French and the certificate given to A. F. Tucker.

Thus ended the first Fair of the Shelby County Agricultural Society given since the war. Taken all in all, and considering the adverse circumstances, it was a great success, and too much praise cannot be meted out to the few noble and indefatigable spirits that inaugurated and carried it through. Without making invidious distinctions, we think all will agree with us in paying a tribute to one who has entered into the affair heart and soul; who has not spared himself, either his time, his money or his services, and who has given his constant attention to all things appertaining to the most minute workings of the Fair; we mean Geo. C. Holmes, Esq. To him the thanks of the whole community are due, and we hope will be given in some more substantial manner than mere words. His attentions and courtesies to the members of the press will not soon be forgotten by them.

CREED OF ISRAEL AND OF CHRISTIANS.

Reply to Rabbi Tuska's Third Article.

In Rabbi Tuska's first publication in the APPEAL is the following startling statement: "Go through the Hebrew Scriptures from Genesis to Malachi and you will not find anywhere a law enjoining or enforcing *belief*. The fact is the Hebrew language as preserved in Holy Writ has not even a word expressing the idea commonly conveyed by the word '*faith*' or 'belief' as found in the Christian creed."

To this I joined issue and showed that "*aman*" is almost invariably translated *faith* or *belief* by the seventy-three renowned Jewish scholars, selected by the High Priest at the request of Ptolemy. All the passages cited are passed unnoticed by Rabbi Tuska, except three.

1st. Genesis, 15th. 6tv. He says a reference to the original would have shown Dr. F. that b'aminn is followed by beth, and should be translated "*trusted in*" *God*—not "*believed God*" I have only to add that it is no pretension in me to prefer the authority of the seventy and all other authorities within my reach to Rabbi Tuska.

2d. Exodus, 19th. 19th., where God said he would "appear in a thick cloud" that the people "may hear and believe thee," (Moses.) Rabbi Tuska does not meet this, but gives it as an instance of my attempt to teach a Rabbi Hebrew, saying, "Dr. F. translated '*ya aminn*' 'shall be caused to believe,' in the passive voice, when the very law in Hebrew Grammar would tell him it is in 'Hiphil,' and must be in the *active*, not *passive voice*." Now it is not a fact that I translated it at all. I simply gave the literal *meaning*. It is not a fact, even if a translation, that caused to believe is passive. To *believe* is active—*to be believed in* is passive. It is not a fact that "*ya aminn*" is merely *active*, as Rabbi Tuska seems to think. It is more—it is causative. I must be permitted to say, with all modesty, that when a very tyro in Hebrew grammar, in my early boyhood, I was taught by a master of Hebrew that the word in the conjugation, "*Kal*" in, he believes "*Niphal*," he is believed in, "*Hiphil*," he causes to believe. In this latter conjugation is the word found in the passage under consideration; and the meaning literally is, that the appearance of the cloud and the utterance of the voice should result in the people believing in Moses forever—they should be caused to believe. This small criticism does not touch my argument.

Were I inclined to retort I might ask the Rabbi his authority for using the language "from Genesis to Malachi," when speaking of the Jewish Scriptures? A tyro in Hebrew would tell him "that Chronicles, not Malachi, comes last in that sacred volume.

3d. Habbakuk 2, 4: "The just shall live by faith." Rabbi Tuska intimates that my citation from the renowned Rabbi Kemchi is incorrect and must be *second hand*. Why? "Because Kemchi says the *just* refers to those Jews who returned from Babylon." I said nothing about the word just, or to whom it referred. It was *faith* by which the just live. Rabbi Tuska evades it by introducing another question altogether. But my citation from Kemchi was correct. Those quaint and curious volumes of forgotten lore—the "Mikrah Gidolah" and Buxtorf's Lexicon of the Targums, are before me. Kemchi says, "The righteous lives by his faith." *Emoona* in post biblical literature always meaning faith and nothing but faith, Samuel says, 2d Chronicles 20, 20, "Believe in the Lord your God so shall ye be established; believe in his prophets so shall ye prosper." But Rabbi Tuska says there is no law enforcing or enjoining belief. Is he right or wrong?

The change of terms, that *amen* does not mean *faith* but *confirm*, does not change the fact. To confide in is to believe in, to have faith in. If, then, there is a word in the Hebrew Scriptures conveying the idea of *confide in*, then there is a word which conveys the idea of faith or belief, which, however, Rabbi Tuska denied in his discourse. That the passage quoted from Daniel was Chaldee, I was fully aware; but that the word mystery is derived from the Hebrew, Rabbi Tuska must know. But my argument is, "a miracle is recorded in Daniel;" it is called *misteraiah*, (mystery) But Daniel is part of the Hebrew Scriptures—Israel's creed; therefore, there are mysteries in Israel's creed, Rabbi Tuska and Dr. Wise to the contrary notwithstanding.

A comparison of Dr. Wise with Voltaire as a scoffer, I did not intend. But, like Hume, he denies miracles as recorded in the Old Testament. I had read his "Essence of Judaism," and found in it the language used by Rabbi Tuska, "there are no miracles in Israel's creed." "They can be accounted for," says Rabbi Tuska, "on scientific principles." The science which can account for the incensed burning bush, for the turning of rivers into blood, for the pillar of fire guiding the multitudes through the Red Sea, such a science is a mystery of mysteries, demanding a greater effort of faith than any miracle in the Jewish or Christian Scriptures.

In conclusion, I repeat what I expressed in my first article, and further that the Jewish people in all their grand old history, in all their noble endurances, in all their unquenched faith in a future local nationality, and especially in their commemoration on the banks of the Mississippi, of wonders exceed thousands of ages back on the Nile and the Euphrates, command my profound respect and present a myriad-voiced and miraculous proof that the writings of Moses and the prophets are true.

S. H FORD.

WE HAVE SEEN a letter to Mr. J. C. Lopez, General Freight Agent Memphis and Charleston Railroad, from C. E. Evans, General Eastern Agent of the *Virginia and Tennessee Air Line*, which clearly shows that the *Air Line* is in a condition to transport *cotton* and other freights more speedily, with greater safety, and in less time than any other route. The railroads comprising this line certainly deserve great credit for their energy and perseverance; each road has furnished a number of cars for the through business, in addition to their regular freight cars, and *cotton* will be carried from Memphis to the principal Eastern cities, with but *one handling* at Norfolk, as the cars go through locked to that point. The line has in New York two fine *covered* piers, so that freight is entirely protected from mud and weather. In Boston and other places they are equally well provided. The Boston Steamship Company allows merchants to leave their cotton upon their covered pier three or four days, thereby, in many instances, saving expense of drayage, warehouse charges, etc., etc., especially when *sold to arrive*. This is a home line, and certainly deserves the patronage of Memphis merchants.

PERHAPS there is not a house in the Southwest can show a lady corsets from three different French manufacturers. **Wells & Coll can do it.**

Read the New Cheap Dress Goods Advertisement of B. Lowenstein & Bros. 2t.

WHITE Biarritz Cloth for Opera Cloaks, at Wells & Coll's, 267 Main street.

VAUDOOISM.

African Fetish Worship Among the Memphis Negroes.

Remarkable Case of Hoodooing.

A Little White Girl the Victim.

The word Hoodoo, or Vaudoo, is one of the names used in the different African dialects for the practice of the mysteries of the Obi, (an African word signifying a species of sorcery and witchcraft, common among the worshippers of the Fetish.) In the West Indies the word "Obi" is universally used to designate the priests or practicers of this art, who are called "Obi" men and "Obi" women. In the southern portion of the United States, Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, South Carolina and Georgia, where the same rites are extensively practiced among the negroes, and where, under the humanizing and christianizing influence of the blessed state of freedom and idleness in which they now exist, and are encouraged in by the Freedmen's Bureau, the religion is rapidly spreading; it goes under the name of Vaudooism or Hoodooism. The practicers of the art, who are always native Africans, are called Hoodoo men or women, and are held in great dread by the negroes, who apply to them for the cure of diseases, to obtain revenge for injuries, and to discover and punish their enemies. The mode of operation is to prepare a fetish, which being placed near or in the dwelling of the person to be worked upon, (under the doorstep, or in any snug portion of the furniture), is supposed to produce the most dire and terrible effects upon the victim, both physically and mentally. Among the materials used for the Fetish, are feathers of various colors, blood, dog's and cat's teeth and claws, alligator's teeth, clay from graves, egg shells, beads and broken bits of glass. The clay is made into a ball with hair and rags, bound with twine, with feathers, and human, alligator's or dog's teeth, so arranged as to make the whole bear a fancied resemblance to an animal of some sort.

The person to be hoodooed is generally made aware that the hoodoo is "set" for him, and the terror created in his mind by this knowledge, is generally sufficient to cause him to fall sick, and (it is a curious fact), almost always to die in a species of decline. The intimate knowledge of the Hoodoos of the insidious vegetable poisons that abound in the swamps of the South, enables them to use these with great effect in most instances.

With the above as introductory, our readers will better understand the following, which we vouch for as strictly true, in every particular. Names and the exact locality (although we will say that it occurred within a few miles of this city), are withheld, at the request of the lady, whom we call Mrs. A.

Some months since the only child, a little daughter of Mrs. A., who had been left a widow by the war, was taken ill with what was then thought a slow malarious fever. The family physician was called in and prescribed for her, but in spite of his attentions she grew gradually worse, and seemed to be slowly but surely sinking and wasting away. Everything that medical skill could think of was done, but in vain.

One evening, while Mrs. A. was watching by the bedside of the little sufferer, an old negro woman, who had been many years in the family, expressed her belief that the child had been 'hoodooed.' Mrs. A. was a creole of Louisiana, and having been from her earliest infancy among the negroes, was familiar with, and had imbibed not a few of their peculiar superstitions. In despair of deriving any benefit from the doctors, and completely baffled and worn out with the peculiar lingering nature of her child's illness, the suggestion of the woman made a great impression on her mind.

In the neighborhood were two negroes who bore the reputation of being hoodoo men. They were both Congoes, and were a portion of the cargo of slaves that had been run into Mobile Bay in 1860 or 1861. As usual with their more civilized professional brethren, these two "hoodoos were deadly enemies, and worked against each other in every possible way. Each had his own particular crowd of adherents, who believed him to be able to make the most powerful *grigris*.

One of these hoodoos lived on or near Mrs. A.'s place, and although she was ashamed of the superstition which led her to do so, she sent for him immediately to come over to see her child. The messenger returned and said that Finny (that was the sorcerer's name), would come, but that Mrs. A. must first send him a chicken cock, three conch shells, and a piece of money with a hole in it. She complied with his demands, and he shortly afterwards appeared with the cock under his arm, fancifully decorated with strips of yellow, red and blue flannel, and the three conchs trigged up pretty much in the same manner. Placing the conchs on the floor in the shape of a triangle, he laid the cock down in the center of them, on its side. He then drew his hand around it in the same direction, three or four times. On leaving it, the cock lay quiet and did not attempt to move, although it was loose and apparently could have done so had it wished.

After these preliminaries, he examined the sick child from head to foot, and after doing so, broke out into a loud laugh, muttering words to himself in an African dialect. Turning to Mrs. A., who was all anxiety, he told her that the child was hoodooed, that he had found the marks of the hoodoo, and it was being done by his rival, (who lived some miles off, although considered in the same neighborhood) and that he (Finney) intended to show him that he could not come into his district hoodooing, without his permission. He then called the servants and every one about the place up, and ordered them to appear one by one before him. So great was the respect and terror with which they regarded him, that, although many of them obviously did so with reluctance, not one failed to obey the summons. He regarded each one closely and minutely, and asked if he or she had seen either a strange rooster, dog or cat around the house in the past few days, to which questions they made various answers. The chambermaid, who attended on the room in which the child lay, was one of those who were particularly reluctant to appear before him or to answer his questions. He remarked this, and grinning so as to show his sharply filed teeth nearly from ear to ear, he said, "Ha, gal, better me find you out than the buckra."

This was late at night, and after making his "reconnoissance" he picked up his conchs, and the cock, and prepared to go, telling Mrs. A, to move the little sufferer into another room and bed. Promising that he would be back early in the morning, he left the house. At an early hour next morning he returned with a large bundle of herbs, which, with peculiar incantations, he made into a bath, into which he placed the child, and from that hour it began to recover rapidly.

He, however, did not stop here. He determined to find out the "hoodoo," and how it had been used; so after asking permission, he ripped open the pillows, and the bed in which the child had lain, and in them he found and brought forth a lot of *fetishes* made of feathers bound together in the most fantastic forms, which he gave to Mrs. A, telling her to burn them in the fire, and to watch the chambermaid carefully, saying that as they burned and shriveled up, so she would shrivel up. The girl, who had displayed from the first the most intense uneasiness, was listening at the keyhole of an adjoining room, and heard these injunctions. With a scream she rushed into the room, and dropping on her knees at Mrs. A.'s feet, implored her not to burn the fetishes, promising, if she would not, to make a clean confession of her guilt.

Mrs. A., by this time deeply impressed with the strangeness and mystery of the affair, was prevailed upon by the entreaties of the girl, and kept the "fetish" intact, and the chambermaid confessed that she had been prevailed upon by the other "Hoodoo man" to place these fetishes in the bed of the child. She protested that she did not know for what reason, and that afterwards she wished to take them out, but did not dare to do so, for fear of him.

As soon as the family physician came in, Mrs. A., completely bewildered, told him the whole affair, showing him the fetishes, and making the girl repeat her story to him. He being a practical man, and having withal considerable knowledge of chemistry, took the bunches of fathers home with him, and on making a chemical examination of them, he found them imbued with a very deadly vegetable poison.

Meanwhile, he told the affair to two or three neighbors, and getting out a warrant for the arrest of the malignant hoodoo man, they went to his hut to arrest him. The bird had flown, however, and could nowhere be found. Some of the negroes had no doubt carried word to him, and he had thought it best to clear out from that neighborhood. The little patient, relieved from inhaling the poison in her pillow and bed, soon got well, and Mrs. A. has now in her possession the fetishes which came so near making her a childless widow.

It may not be generally known to the public, but it is nevertheless a fact, that these barbarous African superstitions and practices prevail and are increasing among the "freedmen," not only of Memphis and Tennessee, but of all the Southern States. It is the clearest proof of the inevitable tendency of the negro to relapse into barbarism when left to control himself.

Cloaks and Basquines from $4 to the finest Lyons velvet, opening on Monday at L. Kremer's.

10, 11, 12, 13 and 14-4 bed blankets, double extra, just received, together with plain and printed opera flannels, white flannels, and brown and bleached Canton flannels, at Wells & Coll's.

GRAND BALLOON ASCENSION AT CENTRAL PARK ON THURSDAY.—Thursday next will be a grand gala day at the Central Park, and thousands of persons will be sure to find their way to this splendid populas resort. On the day above mentioned, Prof. Brooks, the celebrated Aeronaut, will make his one hundred and fifty-fourth ascension into space, in his mammoth balloon, "Constitution," the largest aerial ship in the West and Southwest, and which required no less than seven hundred yards of canvass in its construction. This immense balloon is capable of taking up into the air no less than four persons, and the ascension takes place on Thursday at an early hour in the afternoon. The first ascension ever made by Prof. Brooks was from this city, and took place in 1865, as many citizens will remember. In addition to this great novelty there will be a grand pic

SUNDAY APPEAL.

For the Sunday Appeal.

LITTLE BETTIE.

The homestead is glad when she enters,
And brightens without and within;
'Tis well it is glad, for it centers
Its love upon one without sin.

As the tint of the heavens at twilight,
Is the bloom on her cherubic face;
And her favor is blent with the sky-light
Which lends its ineffable grace.

I have thought, when that halo was resting
Upon her, a seraph beguiled;
That angels of love were investing
The soul of the innocent child.

Else her thoughts were in fantasie playing
With those in the glories of Heaven,
Where kind ones in concert were saying
What joys to the pure heart are given.

May each peering dream of thy spirit,
Find joy amid no lost ways;
That thy still in the end may inherit
Its home with the "Ancient of days."

J. L. G.

WHY THE ROBIN'S BREAST WAS RED.

The following little exquisite gem, originally appearing in the *Pacificator*, a Catholic journal, is from the pen of James R. Randall, Esq.:

The Savior bowed beneath His cross,
Climb'd up the dreary hill,
And from the agonizing wreath
Ran many a crimson rill;
The brawny Roman thrust him on
With unrelenting hand—
Till, staggering slowly 'mid the crowd,
He fell upon the sand.

A little bird that warbled near,
That in memorial day,
Flitted around and strove to wrench
One single thorn away.
The cruel spike impaled his breast,
And thus, 'tis sweetly said,
The robin has his silver vest
Incarnadined with red.

Ah! Jesu! Jesu! Son of man!
My dolor and my sighs
Revealed the lesson taught by this
Winged Ishmael of the skies.
I, in the palace of delight,
Or caverns of despair,
Have plucked no thorns from thy dear brow,
But planted thousands there"

MASONIC.

A YOUNG WIFE'S EARLY MASONIC EXPERIENCE.

BY MISS CILICIA D——, OF TEXAS.

Albert Clarke and Emma Goodrich had been married but a short time when he was initiated into the mysteries of Fremasonry. Emma's father had always been a bitter enemy of the cause, and she very naturally had been taught to look upon the Order with a feeling of hatred and dislike.

Albert, knowing her prejudices, did not acquaint her with his intention of becoming a member. One evening at the tea-table, he said to her: "I am going to leave you an hour or two this evening, Emma. I hope you will not allow yourself to become lonely. I am going to the Lodge. I will be back early."

"What Lodge?" she said with some surprise.

"The Masonic Lodge."

"And pray, what have you to do there," she exclaimed with emphasis.

"Well, my dear, I cannot tell you what *I* have to *do* there; but I am a member," he laughingly replied.

"Oh, Albert! how you have deceived me."

"Forgive me Emma, if I have. I knew you were opposed to Masonry; but I thought you would overcome your prejudices when you found that I had become a member."

"Never! never!" exclaimed the excited wife, and she turned and left her husband.

Albert stood for a while, as if at a loss what to do. Finally recollecting that he had *promised* to be there, he mounted his horse and rode off.

Emma sought her chamber—threw herself on her bed and wept bitterly. Hers were not tears of anger, but the thought of neglect or deception, on the part of her husband, overpowered her—and she could only find relief in a flood of tears. She said mentally: "He will cease to love me: his time will be wholly occupied with his *brethren*. No—no; it shall not be; I will send for him."

About eight o'clock that evening, the members of the lodge were startled by a cry of "Massa Albert! Massa Albert!"

Albert came rushing out—silently mounted his horse, and started for home, expecting to find his Emma more dead than alive. Arrived at home, he sought his wife's chamber immediately. What was his astonishment to find her as well, if not better, than when he left her.

"Why Emma, what made you send for me?"

"Because I did not want to stay here alone, and you gone to that *old lodge*."

Albert looked a little angry but said nothing; (the best way perhaps) resolving in his own mind, the next time she sent for him at the lodge she should have some cause. The next "meeting" she did "likewise," but told the servant to tell him she was *sick*. He obeyed her summons the second time and the third; but the *fourth* he stayed until the lodge "broke up." Impatiently Emma awaited his return. Eleven o'clock came and went, and yet he came not; *twelve* came. Emma was almost frantic. "O God! what shall I do?"

Two o'clock came, and with it the well-known footstep on the gravel walk. She flew to meet him. "O Albert! why did you not come?"

"Well, my dear, you have *hollered wolf* so often, I thought I would stay this time, to see if the *wolf wouldn't come*."

"Oh, Albert! if you will promise me never to stay so late again, I shall never object to your going to the lodge again."

Albert promised, and Emma says, when she awakes in the night and hears the clock strike *two*, she always thinks of the "*fourth time*" that Albert attended the Masonic Lodge.

THE DEATH OF HIRAM.

I am decidedly of opinion that this tradition is merely allegorical; for there can be no doubt but the chief architect was present at the dedication of the Temple. Thus we find that "Hiram *made an end* of doing all the work that he made King Solomon for the house of the Lord."—1 *Kings vii.* 40. Lest this plain intimation should be perverted, the above chapter enumerates all the wonderful works of Hiram, and in the last verse, which is in the same connection with his making an end of all his work, it is said, "*so was ended all the work* that King Solomon made for the house of the Lord." Then, according to the sacred writer, the very next thing was the dedication of the Temple. To place the fact of Hiram's being alive at the finishing of the Temple beyond all doubt, it is said (2 *Chronicle* iv. 11), "And Hiram *finished the work* that he was to make for King Solomon for the house of God." And again, in the first verse of the next chapter, "thus all the work that Solomon made for the house of the Lord *was finished*.—[*Oliver.*

THE great mass of the people attend no church. There are 57,000 places of worship in this country, but not 100 persons on an average, are found in each on the Sabbath. Of our population of 40,000,000, not more than 5,000,000 attend any place of worship. *Thirty-five million* of our people have no church accommodations, or do not improve them. These are startling facts.

Behavior of our Paid Choir.

Our paid choir numbers five persons—three gentlemen and two ladies. We pay them $1500 per annum to do our duty on Sundays in the way of praising God. Here is an account of their behavior on a Sabbath day in the midsummer of 1868:

As soon as the sermon begins they all leave the organist, leave their places and take seats by the windows. The two ladies laugh. Then the gentlemen and one of the ladies commence whispering. Soon after, the organist rises from the front of the organ, goes and whispers to one of the ladies, who gracefully smiles and bows, and the organist passes out of the gallery. The two by the window still whispering, the man with his back towards the preacher. The gentleman who sits alone so far is quiet. The lady who sits apart by the gallery door, behaves well, but pays no attention to the preacher. Now the lady by the window bows and smiles in very animated conversation with the gentleman friend. Again, the lady near the door speaks to the two by the window; they laugh, put the fan to her face, and chat on. Now the lady by the door rises, and leans forward as if to look down on the people below stairs. Again, the two ladies lean towards each other and converse awhile. Then the gentleman in the window moves off from his lady friend some four feet, and sits quietly for five minutes. The inside window shutter swings round at right angles with the line of the wall, and screens the lady in the window from the sight of her gentleman friend. At the end of five minutes, she leans away from the window and peeps round the edge of the outstanding shutter, and engages her friend in conversation again. The sermon now closes and the minister prays. During prayer the organist again enters the gallery, and passes into the organ loft. Apparently forgetting something, he passes back out of the gallery, and meets the ladies coming to take their places in front of the organ. Soon the organist returns, the prayer ends, the two men singers come to their places, the hymn is read, the five performers execute the praise for the devout down stairs, and as the benediction is pronounced the two lady singers gracefully bow their heads, which is the only recognition given by any one of the five that this is God's day and God's house, and that the object of being here is worship. The above performance is paid for by a Baptist church at the rate of $1500 per year!

In the evening the behavior is varied somewhat by the fact that, during the first prayer, one of the men singers passes around out of the orchestra, and leaning over the partition which separates the singers' seat from the rest of the gallery, tickles the back of the neck of one of the lady singers with his fan; and she, in a fond laughing manner, recognizes the playful attention.—New York *Examiner.*

A Phase of London Life.

A curious Sunday scene in London is described by the *Times*:

"Every Sunday morning, it seems, about 10 o'clock, a crowd of men and boys take possession of four streets, within a few minutes' walk of the Great Eastern Railway station at Shoreditch. They belong to the roughest class, and they bring with them for sale the most nondescript collection of articles. Birds are the most numerous, and from them the scene is called the Shoreditch Bird Fair. Birds of all kinds are to be found—singing birds, common English birds, rare foreign birds, manufactured birds, with red bodies and false heads, or dyed birds, made 'beautiful forever' by Shoreditch Rachels. But the 'bird duffers' are only the center of the Fair. We read of dogs, mice, anatomical ponies, broken-down perambulators, old keys, locks and hardware, and even fiddles and concertinas. The crowd, too, like an army, brings its camp followers—venders of pies and ginger beer, low betting men, and even a street preacher, whose quality may be imagined from the title of 'Black Jemmy the Cutler.'

Beer and spirits cannot be openly sold, for it is Sunday, the hour of 'Divine service,' and the public houses and beer-shops are shut. But the restriction is easily evaded. Holes are cut in partition walls, through which the drink is passed to the neighboring houses. Where two streets are parallel it is easy to admit customers into the backyard through an opposite house; and, in fact, the police have found parties of men sitting in the yards of public houses with barrels of beer by their side. The buying and selling at the fair is conducted with the usual noise, and amid the grossest and loudest obscenity and blasphemy. And all this on Sunday morning between ten and one o'clock, and under the very shadow of two churches, which are so near that the shouts and curses of the fair interrupt the worship of the congregations, and the sound of the church organs is heard amid the indecencies of the crowd."

THE Charleston papers are discussing, historically and statistically, the question, "Who brought the negroes to Charleston and sold them?" The result of the inquiries is, that of the 39,000 who were there on the last day of 1807, the people of New England towns imported 7958, while only 2006 were brought there by South Carolinians.—[*N. Y. Times.*

This is said by the New York *Times*, known by all as one of the ablest of the Radical organs of the country. Of the 39,000 Africans who had been, on the last day of 1807, imported into South Carolina, the people of New England had imported 7958, while only 2006 had been brought there by South Carolinians. And now the New Englanders turn their black importations upon South Carolina, to oppress, to humiliate, to subjugate her, to make her the slave of Africa.

A CORRESPONDENT says "the boy of the period, as a rule, is totally indifferent to the distinction between truth and falsehood. This arises partly from the undeveloped state of his moral faculties and partly from his ignorance of what is meant by honor. He invariably extricates himself from difficulties by lying, and is uniformly ready to accuse another of his own misdeeds. He is cruel both to his fellow boys and to the defenseless higher animals that fall within his power. Ordinarily he is dirty, and almost invariably he is rude. Apparently he is totally devoid of conscience, and were it not for the occasional instances which prove the contrary, we might be justified in concluding that the Boy never becomes possessed of a personal soul until he reaches the age of fifteen or thereabout."

BISHOP Forbes, Brechin, Scot., introduced into St. Margaret's Church, Lochs, that the young men of his congregation shall wear a cross decorated with a tartan ribbon, in memorial of St. Margaret, Queen of Scotland. The combination of Ritualism with nationality is a novelty.

La Benevente Francais.

The Paris papers announce the death of the embosser, Antonin Vechte, known as Le Benevenuto Francais, at the age of sixty-nine. The first twenty-five years of his life were passed in utter obscurity, and he was no more than a common artisan. In 1826 he entered the establishment of M. Soyer, who afterwards cast the July Column, and worked with the chisel, his request to try his talent for designing and modeling being refused with disdain. At the age of thirty he married, quitted Soyer, schooled himself by reading history and mythology and copying casts and engravings, and gained a living by decorating helmets, breastplates, and other military appendages. His genius, says the Pall Mall *Gazette*, was at last discovered by a fraudulent dealer in works of art, who for several years ordered him to produce articles for which he paid on the completion of each, and which he resold as the genuine productions of Benevenuto Cellini. The fame of Vechte had been already established by the execution of several reputed masterpieces, among which was a silver equestrian statue of a female, made by order of Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, when, in 1850, Vechte left for England to work for a London silversmith, and remained there for ten years, though some of his productions were shown at the French Exhibition of 1855 and gained the great medal. During his sojourn in England he completed a small vase, which afterwards became celebrated as "L'Amour et Psyche," and after his return to France he chiefly devoted himself to a silver vase, called "La Creation," which, together with another, known as "La Guerre des Titans," was sent to the London Exhibition of 1862. The last revelation of his talent was the cover to an illuminated Bible, executed in platina by order of the Due d'Aumale, and exhibited last year at Paris.

A NOVEL RELIC has been exhumed in West Springfield, Mass., a privateer's commission, bearing date September 18, 1782, and signed John Hancock, Governor of Massachusetts. Edmund Palmer, of that town, was then appointed to the command of the "Speedwell," an armed boat of ten tons burden, mounting two swivel guns and navigated by sixteen men, for the purpose of cruising against the enemies of America. The document goes on to say: "Reposing special trust and confidence in your ability, courage and conduct, you are given full power to attack, seize and take the ships and other vessels belonging to the inhabitants of Great Britain, with their tackle, apparel, furniture and ladings, and bring the same to some convenient port in this commonwealth, in order that the maritime courts may decide whether they are lawful plunder, and condemn them as captives."

A MORMON emissary, charged with preaching immoral doctrines, has been arrested in Stettin, Russia, and will probably be sentenced to six months imprisonment, and then sent out of the country, with the warning that in case he should return, much heavier punishment would be inflicted on him. The North German Governments are determined to put down the Mormon emissaries infesting that part of the country.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

FINANCE.
OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL,
MEMPHIS, October 24, 1868.

New Tennessee bonds have fluctuated considerably in New York recently, but are in much favor by certain capitalists of that city. The cause assigned is that these parties have received assurances from Nashville as to the policy to be adopted concerning such of our railroads as have not paid up the interest due the State. At the next meeting of the Legislature these parties have been assured that the delinquent roads will be ordered to be sold and the ring which has invested heavily in new bonds will become the purchasers, paying in bonds. Capitalists in New York seem to have got such a hold upon Tennessee as to enable them to control the action not only of the Governor, but of the Legislature, the reason why is perhaps not generally understood. It is explained by the fact that during the troubles which the Brownlow administration, by its insufficiency and lack of ability to control the finances, brought upon the State during the summer, these capitalists upheld its credit in new York. But for their exertions, Tennessee bonds would have run down to low figures after Gov. Brownlow had convened the Legislature in extraordinary session to pass the bill authorizing him to call out the militia, and declare martial law in any portion of the State.

A gentleman in this city who has had $60,000 of State bonds locked up in New York for the past ten years, having lost all faith in the State, has ordered his bonds to be sold and declares that never again will he invest a dollar in these securities until the political affairs of Tennessee have undergone a change.

The New York money market is reported to be in a panicky condition, but we think there is no real danger of anything like a crisis. Our dispatches tonight will, no doubt, report the matter adjusted.

Local finances are unchanged. Currency comes in daily in large amounts and is disbursed almost as fast as it arrives. About 80 per cent. we presume of all the currency received goes to the interior in the pocket of the planter, who has brought his cotton to the city to sell, or to agents, at the various inland points, who are purchasing on account for our merchants. Deposits are increasing rapidly. Some of our banks report an increase of 50 per cent. since the quarterly statement appeared on the 5th inst.

City bonds are firm, but we could learn of no operations. Buyers are numerous at 52 cents, but no sellers.

A small sale of Memphis and Little Rock bonds at 50 cents was reported. Other stocks and bonds are nominally unchanged.

City Scrip is very firm, with an active demand. Sales at 78½ were made to dealers, and 80c would be paid for small pieces readily. We quote as follows:

Gold in New York opened at $1 35, went down to $1 34¾, and fell at the close to $1 34⅝.

	Buying.	Selling.
City Scrip	78 @ —	81 @ 83
County Warrants	60 @ 62	64 @ 65
Police Scrip	80 @ 81	85 @ 86
School Scrip	85 @ 86	90 @ 92
Gold	134 @135	136 @137
Gold in New York	133½@135¼	134 @135

COTTON.

The Liverpool market opened firm today; Upland 10¼d; Orleans 11d; and at the close also firm, with Uplands 10¼@10¼d; Orleans 11@11¼d. Sales 15 000 bales.

In New York, at the opening, the market was quiet, but firm. It closed the same, with moderate demand. Low Middlings 24½; Middlings 25½c; Orleans 25⅝; Good Middlings 26¼c. The gross receipts for the week, at that port, was 20,000 bales. Weeks' sales 16 000. Receipts since Sept. 1st, 21,240. Stock 15 000. Receipts at all U. S. ports 54,000 bales.

Our market was firm and moderately active during the day with sellers, in many cases, willing to await the opening advices of Monday. Among the principal sales were 24 bales good ordinary at 21½c; 70 good ordinary to low middlings at 21¾c; 23 low middlings at 22c; 63, 32, 16, 14, 20, 175, 51 and 20, at 22c; 62 at 22½; 175 at 22½c; 70 at 22¼c; 60 at 21¾; 100 middlings 22¼c; 50 at 22½c; 5, 6, 7, 20, 26, 60, 11, 23 at 22½c; 9 at 22¾c; 27 at 22¾c; 10 at 22¼c; 48 at 22¼c; 20 strict middlings 23c; 6 at 23c; 11 at 23, 13 good middlings 24c.

COTTON STATEMENT.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
MEMPHIS, October 24, 1868.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1868		47
Received to-day	1,874	
Received previously	28,952	30,796
		30,843
Exported to-day	1,101	
Exported previously	19,194	20,296
Stock on hand to-day, 12 m		10,547
Week's Receipts		12,264
Week's Exports		7 870

There were several bales of superior cotton contesting for the prize at the Fair to-day. It is a matter of no little pride, therefore, to our citizens to know that Shelby county has been awarded the premium. Mr. John Shipp presented the best bale. It was raised, we learn, on Big Creek, in this county, and was of very fine staple, and was so perfectly ginned that one would imagine it had been carded.

TRADE.

The attendance at the Fair to-day was very favorable indeed and altogether it has proven quite a success. Had the weather early in the week been at all favorable there could be no doubt that the attendance would have exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the public-spirited gentlemen who have made such a noble effort to revive this institution in our midst. The articles on exhibition were numerous and all of them possessed advantages which were readily appreciated, making it difficult in many cases to decide which should be awarded the premium. The display of cattle, hogs and horses, was not so large as could have been wished, but it must be remembered that our people have not been able to pay the attention to this matter which its importance deserves, but have been struggling ever since the war to make bread alone, and in many cases this has been difficult to do.

Saturday, which is never an active day in our general markets, was only moderately so to-day. One or two arrivals of steamers from above brought supplies which have been on the way some time and prices of meats were a fraction weaker, but as a general thing we have little change to report.

The tobacco trade of Louisville amounted to 50,000 hogsheads during the past tobacco year. This merely included the leaf tobacco sold in that market. Lorillard, the great manufacturer, has located at that point and will establish a manufactory immediately. What steps have our merchants taken to make Memphis a tobacco mart?

The Louisville *Democrat* says of the whisky business in the Lexington, Ky., District;

The recent decision in regard to the distillation of whisky does not relieve the difficulties of many of our small distillers. The law requires forty-five gallons of beer to be taken as the equivalent of a bushel of grain, but these small distillers require from fifty to seventy-five gallons. Until the law is changed on this point, these distillers cannot make such whisky as they are willing to make, and are not running.

The amount deposited in the Seventh collection district to the credit of the Treasury of the United States, for the quarter ending September 30, 1868, was two hundred and one thousand seven hundred and fifty-eight dollars and eighty-two cents ($201,758 82). Of this amount one hundred and sixty-three thousand four hundred and eighty-two ($ 63,482) was derived from tax on whisky. Of sixty seven distilleries in operation last year in the Lexington district, but four are now running.

APPLES—Green apples are in good demand with fair supply, at $3@7 per barrel, as to quality.

BEANS—Choice white navy held at $5 50@6 per bushel.

BRAN—A lot on levee held at $23; selling from stores at $27@30 as to quantity.

BAGGING—Fair demand but weak. We quote light hand made 19@20c; heavy Kentucky 23½@24c; Jute 25 @26c. No demand for India, and none in market.

BACON—Better stock; prices are about the same as last week. We quote clear sides 18@18½c; clear rib 17½@17¾c; shoulders 14@14½c.

BUTTER—Fair demand; choice 40@42c; good 36@38c; inferior not in demand, nominally 30@34c.

CHEESE—Firm and tendency upwards. We quote W. R. 17½@18c; F. A., 18½@19c; factory, 18½@19c.

CORN—A few sacks of old were offered at 85c @$1; no demand for new shelled; new ear 60@65c sks.

CORNMEAL—Stock only moderate $4 75 in lots; in store by drayload $4 85.

CRACKERS—Market irregular; selling from $5@5 per cwt.

CATTLE—Heavy Western are in demand at 5½@6; inferior rib 3@5.

EGGS—None in market, nominally 32c per doz.

FRUIT—Fair demand; dried Apples 7@8c; dried Peaches, halves 10@12½c; quarters 10@11c.

FLOUR—Market is dull. Superfine, $6 50@7; X, $9@9 5; XX, $10@11; XXX and fancy family, $11 50@13.

HAY—Market here so far as lots are concerned; held at $30@40 in store.

HAMS—Country sugar-cured canvassed, 12½@13c; city do., 20@22c; plain canvassed, 17@18c.

HIDES—Receipts light. Dry flint, 21@22c; BUGS—Few on cities in grain market; second quality held at 9 to 10c. Fair butcher's demand.

IRON TIES—There is a fair stock on hand, with good demand, selling at 7@8c, as to style of tie.

LARD—Kegs 21½@22c; tierces 20½@21c.

LIME—Fair stock and demand. Cape and Alsager $1 75@2; Rosendale $2@2 25.

MESS PORK—The supply light. Held at $33 from store, but $32 50 would be an outside figure on levee.

MOLASSES—Stock light with very fair demand. We quote New Orleans reboiled, in barrels, 65@70c. New Orleans syrups 50@55c; Eastern syrups 55@60c; half-barrels 5c higher.

MACKEREL—New kits No 1, $2 75@2 90; No 2, $1 55@2 70; No. 3, $2 35@2 50.

NAILS—Prices steady; rates, $5 20@5 40.

OATS—Held on levee at 60@65c; from store 65@70c.

OILS—Coal oil, 35@40c; lard oil, $1 40@1 75; linseed, $1 20@1 40.

ONIONS—Good supply; selling at $1 40 per bushel or $4 per barrel.

POTATOES—Northern, in sacks, per bushel $1 30@1 40; Minnesota per barrel $3 50. Sweet Potatoes 60@75c per bushel.

RICE—Very little coming. Held at 9½@10c.

SUGAR—The stock on hand is fair. We quote prime to choice 16@18c; common to fair, 13@15c; Island, 12½@13c.

SALT—Prices weak. Held at $3 10@3 50 per barrel of 280 lbs; 7 bushel barrels, $1 10@1 25; Liverpool sack, coarse and fine, $3@3 25.

SHEEP—Very few in market. Tennessee held at $3@5 per head as to quality.

TAR—In kegs, per dozen, $5@5 50.

TOBACCO—Market firm and prices same as last week. Stock large and well selected.

WHISKY—Market firm with active demand. Highwines $1 30@1 35; common Whisky $1 05@1 10; imitation Bourbon $1 35@1 75; Bourbon $2 25@4.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR ST. LOUIS.

Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company—U. S. Mail Line.

For Cairo and St. Louis.

Connecting at St. Louis with all the Railroads and Steamboat Lines for the East, West and North.

BELLE MEMPHIS.....Crane, Master

This new and splendid passenger steamer will leave as above on

MONDAY, 26th inst., at 4 p.m.

oct25 2t FLEM. CALVERT, Sup't.

FOR VICKSBURG.

Regular St. Louis, Memphis and Vicksburg United States Mail Packet.

For Vicksburg and the Bends.

LUMINARY.....Luker master

This splendid passenger packet will leave for the above

MONDAY, 26th inst., at 5 p.m.

LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
7½ Madison street.

RIVER MATTERS.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

MEMPHIS, October 25.—Weather clear and beautiful and nights slightly smoky or hazy. River falling. The latest news from above will be found among our telegraphic dispatches.

Arrivals.

Steamer H. S. Turner, St. Louis.
" Romeo, Evansville.
" Julia, Vicksburg.
" Rubicon, St. Louis.

Departures.

Steamer Mayflower, White River.
" H. S. Turner, St. Louis.
" Julia, St. Louis.
" Rubicon, Vicksburg.

In Port.

Romeo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Business was quite active on the levee to-day, and the packets came in and went out with good trips.

The Romeo came in from Evansville. She had a good trip of freight, and brought a flatboat loaded with hay for this market.

The Mayflower had an excellent trip for White river.

The Turner came in yesterday from St. Louis. She left again last night.

The Natoma leaves on Tuesday for Friar's Point.

The Mollie Hambleton, Capt. Bowman, leaves on Tuesday for St. Francis river.

The J. D. Perry was to have left White river yesterday for New Orleans.

Capt. Josh Throop is trying to get a larger boat for the Memphis and Evansville trade.

The Des Arc, Capt. John Elliott, with Matt Glass in the office, backs out on Monday for all points on White river. She is the independent packet.

The Virginia, Capt. Holcroft, will pass down to-day for Vicksburg and New Orleans. Charley Shultz is her first clerk.

The Rubicon passed down last night with a good trip.

The Liberty, Capt. Ashford, is the regular U. S. Mail packet for White River, on Tuesday. Milt. Harry is clerk.

The Belle Memphis, Capt. Crane, leaves to-morrow for Cairo and St. Louis at 4 p.m. The boats of this line leave at the above hour hereafter, instead of 5 p.m.

The splendid low water steamer Ozark, Capt. Blaisdell, leaves on Monday, for Pine Bluff, Little Rock, and all points on the Arkansas.

The Westmoreland, Capt Rask, will pass up on Monday, for Cincinnati.

The Magenta will be in port to-night. She leaves on Wednesday for New Orleans and the bends.

Mart Walt and Co. have just received an elegant stock of groceries and bar stores. They can't be excelled.

The towboats Ajax and Star passed up yesterday.

The Rob Roy has been sold at Cincinnati by Capt. Press Lodwick and others, to Capt. James Kane, for $8500, for the Ouachita trade.

The Upper Mississippi river trade is still heavy, and as the competition among the rival lines is unabated, freight rates continue at the same ruinously low figures.

Boats are experiencing considerable trouble at Flint and French Islands, in the Ohio, and at Hat Island, in the Mississippi. The St. Mary's is still reported to be a fixture at Flint Island.

The Dora is loading at Cincinnati for New Orleans.

The Lumberman passes down on Monday for Vicksburg and Natchez.

We entirely agree with the Cairo *Democrat*, which says: The Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company has in its line some of the best and most popular steamers on the Mississippi river—their accommodations being of the very finest character.

The Louisville Canal.

The Louisville *Courier* has the following, the plan of Gen. Weitzel for enlarging the Louisville canal:

We have already mentioned the fact that Brevet Maj. Gen. G. Weitzel has established his headquarters in our city, and is vigorously pushing forward the improvements on the Tennessee river and the enlargement of the Louisville and Portland Canal.

The plan of Gen. Weitzel, which was adopted by the Government, for the improvement of the canal, provides for the construction of a strong crib dam across the crest of the rocks, at the head of the falls, in front of the city, to raise the low water-mark three feet, and another strong crib dam across the head of Falling Run pool, to raise the low water-mark between it and the foot of the falls, so much that at no stage will there be less than six feet of water between them. Both of these dams are to be provided with suitable sluices; the lower one will have a sluice-way next to the Indiana shore, two hundred feet wide, in which the water shall be confined by a return of the crib dam parallel to the Indiana shore. This return will be 1200 feet long, as the fall produced by this dam, in extreme low stages of the river, would be about four feet. Boats could navigate up this sluice in the lowest stages.

The upper dam improves Grassy Flat shoals, one of the worst obstructions in low water between this city and Cincinnati, while the lower dam improves the river up to Big Eddy. Neither will raise the high water mark more than two inches.

The two dams will reduce the fall, in extreme low stages, to twenty-five feet, thus diminishing the lift of the locks by one foot. It is estimated that the upper dam will cost about seventy-five thousand dollars, and the lower one about a hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars. The upper dam saves three feet of solid rock excavation along the whole line of any canal that could be built. This item, in the extension of the Louisville and Portland Canal, amounts to $270,500. The lower dam saves, in the same work, all the channel rock excavation below the locks, amounting to $190,000. Thus deducting the cost of these two dams from the amount they save, there is a clear gain of $235,500 on this route alone. On the Indiana side the gain will be much greater, because on that side they make a route which comes out just below the falls, as suitable as the longest one, coming out at Falling Run. The lower one, furthermore, gives an unobstructed ferry communication, all the year round, between New Albany and Portland, as well as to Louisville, which will be a great benefit to the intercourse between these points.

The work of surveying the upper dam will be completed on Saturday, and the lower dam will then be located. During this winter Gen. Weitzel proposes to get all the material in readiness, so as to give out the contract next spring. Owing to the high stage of the river for some time past, the work of surveying the upper dam has been delayed. The importance of this great work cannot be overestimated.

Meeting of Steamboat Owners.

The preliminary meeting of steamboat owners, for the formation of a protective association, was held in Cincinnati on Thursday. The *Commercial* says: A meeting of steamboat owners, masters, and others in the Mississippi Valley, was held at the Spencer House last evening, to hear reports of committees, and discuss the important subjects under consideration. The attendance was not as large as was desired, yet we have hope that the desired objects may yet prove successful. The convention met in the parlor of the Spencer House. There was a number of the solid owners of steamboat stock present, who manifested considerable interest in the proceedings.

The convention was called to order by Sam J. Hale, Esq, and Capt. Thomas F. Eckert was appointed Chairman, and Capt. Geo. H. Alcoke chosen Secretary.

Capt. Eckert, upon taking the chair, stated the object of the call to be for the purpose of devising means to make the steamboating interest more profitable, and, also, to hear the report of the committee appointed at a previous meeting to draw up a form of constitution and by-laws.

S. J. Hale, Esq., as chairman of the committee, reported the following constitution:

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE 1. The Association shall be called the Cincinnati Marine Association, and its place of meeting and of business shall be in Cincinnati, Ohio.

ART. 2. The object of the Association shall be the furtherance of the interests of owners and stockholders of steamboats, by securing and maintaining a fair and equitable rate for transporting merchandise, as freight, from place to place; by using all honorable means to curtail the present expenses of our boats, and by concert of action and determination of purpose, secure for ourselves a fair remunerative return for our investment.

ART. 3. Sec 1. For the purpose of carrying out the objects of this Association, a fund shall be raised by initiation fees, by tunnage dues, and by other proper means.

SEC. 2. The fund so raised shall be applied to the payment of the expense necessarily attendant upon the formation and continuance of the Association, and to the furtherance of its objects, in all proper ways, according to the decision of its Directors.

ART. 3. Sec. 1. The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, a Secretary, and a Treasurer.

SEC. 2. Its affairs shall be managed by a board of directors, five in number.

Sec. 3. As soon as twenty-five or more members have signed the constitution and by-laws, they shall proceed to elect five directors, and the Board of Directors so elected shall select from their number a President, and shall appoint a Secretary and a Treasurer, neither of whom shall be members of the board. The directors shall thereafter be elected annually, on the first Monday of January, at a general meeting of the members of this Association. A plurality of the number of the votes given shall elect the person for whom they are given.

ART. 5. The President and Board of Directors shall have the general management of the business of the Association, and shall have power to enforce its rules and regulations and by-laws.

ART. 6. The Association may make such rules and regulations and such by-laws as may be necessary to carry out its objects.

ART. 7. Sec. 1. New members may be admitted by a vote of two-thirds of all the members present, and all applications for membership must be accompanied by the initiation fee, which fee shall be ten dollars.

Sec. 2 No one shall be admitted to membership who is not, at the time, an owner in some steamboat or boats navigating the Western waters.

ART. 8. The constitution shall not be altered or amended, except by a vote of the majority of the members of the Association, and thirty days' notice shall be given of such proposed alteration.

The following tunnage dues were adopted, all custom-house measurement: To New Orleans, 3 cents per ton; Arkansas river, 3 cents; Memphis, 1½ cent; St. Louis, 1½ cent.; Nashville and Tennessee river, 1 cent; Pittsburg, 1 cent; Wheeling, 1 cent; Marietta, ¾ cent.; Parkersburg, ¾ cent; Big Sandy ¾ cent.; Louisville ¾ cent.; Portsmouth, ¾ cent. The tunnage dues to be considered due before the boat leaves the Port of Cincinnati each trip.

Capt. Thompson Dean wished to know, before voting upon the Constitution, who was entitled to vote upon the question. The Chair informed him that only those persons who were owners or stockholders in steamboats were entitled to a vote.

After some discussion the Constitution was adopted as read.

On motion of Capt. John A. Williamson, a Committee of five were appointed for the purpose of procuring a charter of incorporation.

The motion prevailed, and the Chair appointed the following persons as said Committee: Capts. John A. Williamson, Henry A. Jones, Jas. S. Wise, Thomas Sherlock and James W. Gaff.

A motion to the effect that the thanks of the Convention be tendered to Messrs. Drown & Sweeney, proprietors of the Spencer House, for their kindness in gratuitously tendering the use of their parlors, was carried unanimously.

On motion of Capt. T. Dean, the thanks of the Convention were tendered to Col. M. A. Bryson.

Capt. Eckert, on putting the motion, stated that he was glad to see such a motion pass, as Col. Bryson fully deserved the thanks of the whole community of steamboatmen, for his earnest endeavors to promote their interests. He also mention d that Col. Bryson had done more for the river men than any man living.

It is needless to state that the motion was adopted without a dissenting voice.

The Convention then, upon motion, adjourned, to reassemble on next Monday evening at the Spencer House.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR WHITE RIVER.

Merchants' and Planters' Line
Regular Memphis and White River Independent Packet.—For Helena, Friar's Point, Devall's Bluff, Little Rock, Augusta and Jacksonport.

DES ARC.....John D. Elliott master

This fine passenger packet leaves for the above on

MONDAY, 26th inst., at 5 p.m.

ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents.
No. 5 Jefferson street.

Dave Hukill, Passenger Agent. oct 2t

Memphis and White River U. S. Mail Packet Company.

LIBERTY No. 2.....James Rice master

This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,

TUESDAY, 27th inst., at 5 p.m.

For freight or passage apply to

LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
oct25 3t Star Wharfboat, foot Jefferson st.

Memphis and White River U. S. Mail Packet Company.

LIBERTY NO. 2.....James Rice master

This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,

TUESDAY, 27th inst. at 5 p.m.

For freight or passage apply to

LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
No. 20 Front Row.

J. A. Sayers, Passenger Agent. oct25 3t

FOR NEW ORLEANS.

Regular New Orleans Packet.

VIRGINIA.....Holcraft, Master

This splendid passenger packet will leave as above on

THIS DAY, 25th inst., at 10 a.m.

RICHARD W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent,
oct25 1t 206 Front street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet

MAGENTA.....Hicks Master

This splendid passenger packet will leave as above

WEDNESDAY, 28th inst., at 5 p.m.

LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
oct25 4t No. 20 Front Row.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet

MAGENTA.....Hicks Master

This elegant passenger steamer will leave as above

WEDNESDAY, 28th inst., at 5 p.m.

MART WALT & CO.,
oct25 4t Agents, 177 Front street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet

MAGENTA.....Hicks master

This elegant passenger steamer will leave as above on

WEDNESDAY, 28th inst, at 5 p.m.

LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
oct25 4t No. 7½ Madison street.

FOR CINCINNATI.

For Cairo, Louisville and Cincinnati.

WESTMORELAND.....Rusk master

This splendid passenger packet will leave as above

MONDAY, 26th inst., at 5 p.m.

For freight or passage apply to

ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents,
oct25 2t 5 Jefferson street.

FOR ARKANSAS RIVER.

Memphis and Arkansas River Packet Company—United States Mail—For Helena, Napoleon, Pine Bluff, Pardanelle, Van Buren, Fort Smith, Fort Gibson, and all landings on the Arkansas river.

OZARK.....Harrison Blaisdell Master

This fine passenger packet will leave as above, on

MONDAY, 26th inst., at 5 p.m.

For freight or passage apply to

T. A. KENDIG, Agent,
oct24 3t 304 Front st., Mosby Block.

FOR ST. FRANCIS RIVER.

Regular Tuesday St. Francis River Packet—For Helena, Marianna, Madison, Wittsburg and all Way Landings.

MOLLIE HAMBLETON, T. R. Bowman Master
Sam. C. Paine, Shell and Clark, Clerks.
Will leave Memphis EVERY
TUESDAY, at 5 o'clock p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
jan1 tf Star Wharfboat, foot Jefferson st.

B. J. SEMMES & CO.,

Irving Block, 254 Second St., Memphis, Tenn.,

HAVE FOR SALE IN STORE OR IN BOND,

800 BARRELS

YANNISSEE, WESTMORELAND,

AND OTHER BRANDS WHISKY.

oct1 sul4 6m daw

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS!

MENKEN BROTHERS,

No. 263 Cor. Main & Court Streets,

OFFER TO THE TRADE.

"AT VERY LOW PRICES,"

A Large and Complete Stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,